McKean County Miner.

HARRY L. BACKUS, Editor and Proprietor. OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY TERMS: $1.25 Per Year.

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OLEAN MASONS VISIT HERE LAST NIGHT

Eighty-Three Members Come to Smethport on Special Train.

LARGE MEETING AND BANQUET HELD

The First and Third Degrees Were Exemplified—I. O. O. F. Band Furnishes Music—Short Parade and Pleasant Social Gathering.

Olean Lodge, F. & A. M., eighty-three strong came up on a special train last evening and paid a social visit to McKean Lodge, No. 388, F. & A. M. The visitors came here on the P., S. & N. R. R., arriving shortly after eight o'clock. They were met at the station by a large delegation of Smethport Masons, headed by the I. O. O. F. band.

The visitors were invited to fall in line behind the band and the local Masons taking up the rear marched to the lodge rooms in the Specht & Sasse building. The lodge was opened and the first and third degrees were exemplified on local candidates.

At eleven o'clock the business of the lodge being over the visitors were escorted to the I. O. O. F. hall where an excellent spread was served under the direction of Mr. and Mrs. John Lindholm. During the repast the I. O. O. F. band furnished excellent music, which together with the repast was greatly appreciated by all present.

After the Masonic brethren were served, Guy B. Mayo, who is a past master of this lodge, and a 33rd degree Mason, acting as toastmaster, called the brethren who had been served into the main hall, and while the band and waiters were satisfying the inner man, called upon numerous members of the fraternity for short addresses.

F. D. Gallup, a past master of this lodge, was called upon to welcome the visitors which he did in a brief and able manner.

Worshipful Master H. C. Schemel of Olean Lodge responded and in turn thanked his hosts in behalf of his lodge, telling of the benefits and pleasure of such fraternal visits.

His remarks were followed by short addresses both instructive and amusing by Guy McCoy of this lodge, Byron J. Both secretary of Olean Lodge, Homer Barnes, Potentate of Zem Zem Temple, Mystic Shrine of Erie, Sheridan Gorton of this lodge; W. A. Osterhoudt of Olean lodge, and Dr. E. F. Meschter of a Philadelphia lodge, who came with the Olean brethren.

The train which was to bear the visiting brethren home was due to leave at midnight and as it was then nearly one o'clock Toast Master Mayo announced that, much as he regretted it, he would be unable to call on several other members whom the brethren would have liked to hear, and this most pleasant social gathering came to a close. The visitors were escorted to their train, all feeling that a most pleasant evening had been spent.

HON. JOS. M. McELROY.

A Former Well-Known Smethport Citizen Passed Away Sunday.

Hon. Joseph M. McElroy died at the home of his son, Fred W. McElroy at Lockport, N. Y., Easter Sunday morning. The cause of his death was acute stomach trouble of a cancerous nature. He was aged 70 years, one month and 15 days.

In 1884 Mr. McElroy was elected prothonotary of this county and came to Smethport to reside, and being re-elected twice he was a resident of this place upwards of nine years. During that time he became acquainted with everyone in Smethport and a large percentage of the people of this county. He was a man who possessed a kind heart and a charming manner, always considerate of the welfare of others, that won him a host of firm friends in Smethport and McKean county who will join with The Miner in deeply mourning his demise. He was a firm and loyal friend of the editor of The Miner, one whom we greatly regret to lose. He is survived by two sons, Howard, of Bradford, and Frederick of Lockport. He also leaves two sisters, Mrs. Isabelle Bell and Mrs. Katherine Finney, both of Pittsburgh, and two brothers, John McElroy of Oil City and Wood McElroy of Cincinnati, Ohio.

The following history of his career is taken from the Oil City Blizzard:

"He was born in Allegheny county, February 23, 1842; attended the public schools and was a graduate of the Turtle Creek, Pa., academy. In November, 1861, he enlisted in Company A 102d Pennsylvania Volunteer Infantry, better known as the 'Old Thirteenth' and was honorably discharged at the close of the war. He was taken prisoner at the battle of Chancellorsville but fortunately paroled before he had been confined for any great length of time in one of the Southern prisons.

At the close of the war he was attracted to Venango county by the discovery of oil but while enroute to Oil City became interested in a number of coal mines at Brady's Bend. He was engaged in the coal business in Oil City for a number of years and for a time was in partnership with the late Daniel Boulton, of Franklin, the firm name being McElroy & Boulton. Later Mr. McElroy was engaged in the oil business, both as a producer and in the speculative market, being a member for a number of years of the Oil City oil exchange, holding the office of first vice president when it was organized. He was also identified with the Bradford exchange.

In 1871 he was elected a member of the first select council of the city serving for one term. In 1878 he was elected mayor of the city, the fourth after the incorporation of the town in 1871. He served one year.

It was during his administration as mayor that Dom Pedro d'Alcantra, emperor of Brazil, paid a visit to Oil City, while on a tour of the country. He was given a splendid reception and made a trip to the Imperial oil refinery at Siverly which he thoroughly inspected.

'In 1879 he moved to Bradford and engaged in the coal and oil business and since that time has made that city his home. In 1884 he was elected prothonotary of McKean county and served three terms. In November, 1902, he was elected a member of assembly from McKean county serving until 1906.

For several years Mr. McElroy was interested in a number of oil leases in the western fields and spent considerable time in Indiana, Illinois and Oklahoma.

He was a member of Petrolia lodge F. & A. M., of Oil City, and Bradford Commandry, Knights Templar, Bradford Post No. 141, G. A. R.; the Bradford lodge of Elks and Bradford club.'

His remains were taken to Oil City on Monday and on Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock the funeral services, which were largely attended, were held at the home of his brother, John H. McElroy, Rev. S. A. Cornelius, D. D., pastor of the Second Presbyterian church officiating, and his remains were laid at rest in Grove Hill cemetery, under the direction of Tabbot Commandry, Knights Templar, of Oil City, and the beautiful burial ritual was given by the officers of Trinity Commandry of Bradford. The pall bearers were Sir Knights George N. Reed, George W. Magee, E. V. D. Sheldon, Garde C. Duncan, Thomas Farmer and Harvey Fritz.

The friends and relatives from a distance who attended the services were Mr. and Mrs. F. W. McElroy, Lockport, N. Y.; Howard McElroy, Bradford, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Finney, Mrs. Isabelle Bell, Mrs. William D. Grimes, Mrs. H. A. Snively and daughter, Helen, of Pittsburgh; James Woodburn, Mrs. David W. Boulton, Mrs. Donaldson, Franklin; John W. Campbell, Warren, E. A. Bayne, L. M. Verney, Thomas Thompson, J. R. Walker and John Levy, of Bradford.

SPRING MILLINERY.

My Millinery display for Spring and Summer is now ready and if you are looking for the really correct things in ladies' and children's headgear, call on

CARRIE CLARK.

GOOD PASTURE.

I have a good pasture, well fenced, for 25 horses or cattle. Inquire of

F. A. SHELANDER,
Marvindale, Pa.

4t p

DANCING CLASS.

Miss Ruth Walker will open a children's dancing class, term of 6 lessons, at the Lyceum Saturday afternoon from two to four, and four to six.

All are cordially invited to call at Daly & Garlick's hardware Saturday April 13, and see the wonderful Chi-Namel demonstration.

15-YEAR-OLD BOY CHARGED WITH ROBBERY

Herbert Smith of Norwich in Juvenile Jail on That Charge

BOY'S ACCUSER GIVES HIM WHISKEY

Peter Troha is in Jail to Await Trial for Furnishing Liquor to Minors—He Was Careless With His Money—Another Boy Gets Away With $20 00.

As a result of Peter Troha, an Italian who works in the woods at Norwich, being too careless with his money and whiskey last Saturday both he and Herbert Smith are in the county jail awaiting trial on two serious charges.

The facts of the case, as near as could be gathered by a Miner representative, are that Peter Troha was returning from a visit to Clermont with more whiskey and money than he had any use for. At Colegrove he got into one of the McAdam stages running to Norwich which was driven by Herbert Smith. He gave young Smith and the passengers a quart of whiskey to take a drink and repeated the offer to young Smith at least six times before he reached Hull's store at Norwich and he also gave Herbert McAdam, a fifteen year old boy who was driving another rig, at least one drink out of the bottle.

As a result Troha and Smith were in a maudlin state of intoxication when they reached the store. Troha pulled out his money and commenced throwing it around on the floor. Smith and another boy named Elmer Blake picked it up and offered to give it back to him but he refused to take it. A little later Blake disappeared with $20 00 and Smith had $25 00 in his possession.

On Monday Troha had warrants sworn out for the two boys but as Blake had disappeared only Smith was arrested. He was brought to Smethport by Constable Walker and given a hearing before Justice Gleason. Young Smith is the boy who, when he was only about eight years old was charged with stealing a horse and rig from a traveling salesman, and was held for court, that this case may be more carefully looked into.

At this hearing it developed that Troha had furnished the Smith and the McAdam boys with whiskey and County Detective Jones had a warrant sworn out for him on this charge. He was given a hearing before Justice Gleason yesterday afternoon and held for court in the sum of $500 bail, in default of which he was remanded to jail.

FREDERICK RITCHIE DEAD.

Fell From An Electric Light Pole at St. Marys on Monday.

News was received here Monday evening that Frederick Ritchie, a brother of George Ritchie, manager of Brownell's grocery, had fallen from an electric light pole in St. Marys that afternoon and received injuries which caused his death in a short time.

Later we learned that the unfortunate young man, who was superintendent for the St. Marys Electric Lighting & Power company, had fallen while working on a pole and broken several ribs, some of which had pierced his lungs and caused death in a short time.

The deceased was a capable, energetic young man who had a host of friends who will deeply regret his sudden demise. He is survived by a wife and two small children. The funeral was held in St. Marys yesterday morning.

FOR SALE.

Anyone in need of anything in the line of household goods inquire of

H. C. WELLS,
Cemetery St.

1 oak bed room suit,
Leather Library furniture,
Carpets, Rugs, Stands, Stove, etc.
Also farming implements and horse, cows, carriage, harnesses, etc.
All in good condition.

GIRL WANTED.

Second girl; good wages; for further particulars, address

MRS. ORLO J. HAMLIN,
Smethport, Pa.

SUFFOCATED IN SMOKE.

Thomas Callahan, a Well Known Man, Died in Burning Home Sunday Morning.

Thomas Callahan, a well-known resident of this city for over 30 years, met death in fire and smoke at his home, No. 19 Howard street, at about 8 o'clock Sunday morning. It is presumed that he was suffocated by smoke before the flames reached his sleeping apartments, says Monday's Bradford Era.

The fire was first discovered by neighbors who turned in an alarm from box 31. The fireman made a quick response and upon reaching the scene found that the building was filled with smoke and that flames were coming out through windows. Mr. Callahan lived alone in the house and his failure to appear led to the belief that he had perished.

As soon as the flames had been checked to some extent firemen entered the rear upstairs part through a window from a shed. There they found the body of the man lying on the floor near his bed. From all appearances he had made an attempt to get out. He still wore all his clothing, but the bed clothing had been turned back, as if he was about to retire. The body was taken out through the window.

Coroner Sherman was notified and the body was taken in charge by Undertaker Still and prepared for burial at the undertaking rooms.

Thomas Callahan was born in Ireland on March 12, 1830. He came to this country in 1866 and located at Baltimore, Md. Ten years later he came to Bradford where he had since lived. He was in years past largely interested in construction work as a contractor. When the No. 2 reservoir was constructed he officiated as superintendent. For two terms he was road supervisor of Bradford township and was an intelligent, energetic man.

Besides his widow, he leaves two sons, ex-Councilman John Callahan and Thomas P. Callahan, four daughters, Mrs. J. J. Riley and the Misses Mary, Margaret and Elizabeth Callahan, all of Bradford.

ROOSEVELT VS. TAFT.

The Colonel Wins Out in Kentucky, North Carolina and Illinois.

Within the past few days things have been coming Col. Roosevelt's way. He has carried North Carolina, Kentucky and Illinois, the latter by over 100 000 majority. Senator Dixon has made the following statement:

Illinois Republicans have declared for Roosevelt as their nominee for President by more than 100 000 majority. The overwhelming repudiation of Taft by the Republicans of Illinois ends the Taft campaign for a renomination.

"Wherever legitimate primary expression has been had, the Republican voters have utterly repudiated Taft. In North Dakota, Taft received 1 516 votes out of a total of 57,000 votes. In Wisconsin the Republican voters repudiated Taft's claim by 70, 000 majority.

"The Illinois Republicans repudiate his claim for renomination by over 100,000.

"Certainly no Republican leader can longer doubt that an attempt to force Taft's nomination, under these circumstances would be suicide for the Republican party. Roosevelt will be nominated at Chicago and will be triumphantly elected in November."

CITIZENS' BAND DANCE.

The Attendance Was Large and a Good Sum Was Realized.

The Easter dance given by the members of the Citizens' band at the Lyceum Monday evening, was a great success both socially and financially. The net proceeds have not been fully determined but it is safe to say that over one hundred dollars will be turned over for the benefit of this organization.

The members of the band turned out in their new uniforms, which consist of red coats and caps trimmed with back and gold braid and white duck trousers, and presented a very natty appearance as well as furnishing some first-class music.

The music for the dance was furnished by Chadwick's orchestra of seven pieces and was of a high order. Excellent refreshments were served on the stage.

Come into the A. E. Armstrong Drug Store and see the complete line of famous Rexall goods, just received

REFUTATION OF FALSE CHARGES

Senator Baldwin Makes a Public Statement

MAKES A REPLY TO MR. STOKES

The Senator Takes up the Accusations of His Opponent and Shows Their Injustice—Baldwin Did Not Vote Against the Full Crew Bill—Framed Public Utility Bill.

To the Voters of the Twenty-Fifth Senatorial District:

Owing to the many misstatements and misrepresentations, some of them undoubtedly libelous, many others of them wilfully false, and absolutely untrue, and owing to the further fact that the people of the 25th Senatorial district, outside of Potter county, are not acquainted with Mr. M. T. Stokes, as are the people of his own county, I deem it due not only to my friends, and the voters of this district, but to myself, to answer as far as the limited space at my disposal allows me, the wilfully false statements made by him in the present campaign for State Senator.

By reason of the fact that Mr. Stokes is the editor of a newspaper in Coudersport, and as such commands unlimited space, and has devoted nearly all of his newspaper for the last few issues to an assault upon me, and to an eulogy of himself, and as correspondent for the Philadelphia "North American," and other papers, has taken occasion to criticize my conduct as a legislator from this district, it will be impossible for me to go into detail to reply to all the abuse and tirade, and untruthful assertions made by him against me. I can only briefly touch upon such matters, as I believe, will appeal to the voters of this district, as being of some importance, and explain to them my action therein.

Makes No Pretense.

I do not pretend as senator from the 25th district that I have not made mistakes, but I do say that, as such, I have honestly tried in every way to faithfully and truly represent the true sentiment of the people of my district. There is only one man that I know of, who is perfect, according to his own point of view, and that is my opponent. He is so perfect that up to the present time, by an inspection of the files of his own papers, it will be seen that he has approved of every single act and vote on my part as senator from this district, with possibly one exception.

As to the departmental bills, and salary increase bills referred to in Mr. Stokes' newspapers, and many of which I supported, I desire to say that these were almost entirely departmental measures, largely supported by Democrats and Republicans in the legislature, irrespective of party. One in particular was the auditor general's bill introduced at the previous session, at the request of Auditor General Young, increasing the salary of the auditor general from $4,000 to $8,000 per annum, and urging upon the legislature an increase for various clerks and officials in his department. This bill was strongly urged by Auditor General Young, and his friends for passage at the previous session of the legislature, and it and other departmental bills to which I refer were carefully considered by me and I then believed, and still believe the increase asked for was justified. I, personally, desire to say to the voters of this district that I believe that every man is worthy of his hire, and that adequate and sufficient salaries should be paid to secure the best publice service to the State from its officials.

Full Crew Bill.

Mr. Stokes alleges that I voted on a rising vote, when no roll call was taken, to kill the railway trainman's full crew bill on the last night of session. Mr. Stokes, being an editor, can hardly be accused of not knowing the truth in this matter, and has therefore made a wilfully false statement with regard to my action on this matter. What I did do in this connection was that when a motion was made to discharge the committee having this bill under consideration, I voted against such discharge of the committee, but never voted against this bill.

Again I have been criticized by Mr. Stokes with reference to my action on the public utilities bill. This bill was introduced in the House towards the close of the session and came to the Senate without any serious consideration on the part of the committee of the House having it in charge, and with the understanding that it should be fully considered at hearings by the committee of the Senate to which it was sent. This was a most important bill, drastic in many particulars, and affecting the entire Commonwealth to an extent heretofore unknown. Every public utility company was affected by it, and it changed in many particulars the organic law of the State as affecting them. It was most essential, in order not to disturb the business of the Commonwealth and affect the industries of the State that this bill should be carefully considered. In fact, requests were made from all over the State from individuals, corporations and industrial concerns, requesting the opportunity to be heard, either for or in opposition to the bill.

Important Measure.

This bill did not reach the Senate until within the last two weeks of the session. It was, therefore, simply impossible to give more than one or two hearings, and the bill could not be carefully and properly considered as legislation of such importance should be before becoming a law. The bill was hastily and crudely drawn and was in no shape to become a law of this Commonwealth, affecting all the great interests of the State, as it did. I might say that I am in favor of a reasonable public utilities law, and, I, myself, introduced in the Senate the first public utility bill that was introduced, and if I am returned to the Senate shall favor a reasonable and comprehensive measure of this kind, after full and careful consideration of same by the legislature and the people of the State affected thereby.

Mr. Stokes loudly proclaims that he is in favor of equalization of taxation, yet I contend that he is no more strongly in favor of such equalization than I am, and that he has done no more nor as much as I have done, and could do no more. I am sure that the voters of this district know that I took a very active part in getting as many of our main roads covered by the Sproul Act as the people from my district asked for. In McKean county there are about 180 miles of State road that will be under the Sproul bill; in Tioga county probably 200, and in Potter county 145 miles of State road. These roads on the first of June will be taken over by the State, and the entire expense of maintenance will be borne by the State thereafter, which relieves the farmer and small property owner along the lines of these roads of a considerable burden in the way of road tax.

Taxpayers' Burdens.

In my opinion, the time will come, before long, when the road burdens will be entirely taken from the backs of the taxpayers and put upon the shoulders of the State, and I am in favor of this being done as soon as the revenues of the Commonwealth will justify it. As an indication of the brightness of the outlook in this direction, it may be observed that Auditor General Sisson, in his report shows that he has collected more taxes from corporations of Pennsylvania than any other auditor general preceding him. I further favor the State's continuing to appropriate larger sums for our public schools, and the education of our people, thus further relieving the taxpayers.

I am strongly in favor of the equalization of taxation, and voted for the commission that was appointed to investigate and report to the legislature revenue measures looking toward that end, and I say now, I will go as far as Mr. Stokes or any other man in supporting a proper tax bill looking toward this end.

Mr. Stokes is circulating through his papers, by circulars, pamphlets and otherwise, the statement that in the foreclosure suit brought in the United States Court by W. G. Phelps, trustee, against the Bayless Pulp & Paper compan, of Austin, my fee as master was $500, and that, in addition, I was allowed for expenses and extra work the sum of $4,588 35. He further asserts that this property was foreclosed on a mortgage, at $50,000, and that the property was worth $500,000.

Facts of the Matter.

The facts are these: the mortgage which was foreclosed was one of $500,000 and accrued interest of $16,-

(Continued on 4th Page, 3rd Column.)

VITAL QUESTION: WHO SHALL RULE

People of Pennsylvania Soon To Give Answer At Polls

PENROSE MACHINE DOOMED

Boss Has Abandoned Fight For Taft and Desperately Battles Against Known Will of People to Save Himself.

Washington, D C.—President Taft is no longer an issue in the State of Pennsylvania.

The voters of that state know that Taft is being used by the Penrose machine merely as a blind, and that the real fight is distinctly separate from any effort to secure delegates who will support Taft in the national convention.

It is no secret that Penrose has practically abandoned Taft, except for the one purpose of carrying him over the coming primaries.

Only one question is to be settled in the Pennsylvania primaries—are the masses of people to rule, or shall they submit again to the vicious reign of Senator Penrose's political machine?

Within the last few days it has been made very clear to the voters of Pennsylvania that Penrose is not sincerely working in the interests of President Taft.

Political leaders have known the real conditions for some time, but recent events have demonstrated beyond all question that Penrose is secretly negotiating with standpat leaders in other states

The purpose of these secret negotiations is to make it impossible for Taft to be renominated, and to swing all the delegates corralled at the primaries in a movement to stampede the national convention for some other candidate.

Penrose, in common with all other astute politicians, recognizes the fact that Taft cannot be elected President again.

For that reason the machine leaders do not intend to give Taft any real support when they get to the Chicago convention.

The one idea now entertained by the reactionary leaders including Penrose, Crane, Smoot, Barnes, Guggenheim and others, is to gather as many delegates as possible under the pretense of supporting Taft, and hold them in readiness for a sudden movement in behalf of a now unknown candidate of their own choosing

There exists no doubt in Washington or New York that William Barnes, Jr, Republican "Boss" in New York state and Senator Penrose, who occupies a similar position in Pennsylvania, are the leaders in the movement to cut loose from Taft.

Both these men have closely examined the sentiment of their own states, and they have satisfied themselves that nothing but an overwhelming Democratic victory will be the result of Taft's nomination in June

In both states the contest is now anti Roosevelt rather than pro-Taft.

Both Barnes and Penrose entertain the greatest personal as well as political hatred for Colonel Roosevelt Each recognizes the fact that Roosevelt's success means utter annihilation for his own political power, and they are determined to go to any extreme to make it impossible for the Colonel to secure the nomination at Chicago.

Roosevelt's nomination means a great victory for the Republican party in November But the tactics of Penrose and Barnes prove that they prefer a Democratic victory, with any Presidential candidate rather than a Republican victory under the leadership of Colonel Roosevelt

In order to save their own power and political prestige Penrose and Barnes will go to any lengths, even if by so doing they practically guarantee Democratic success in November

Nobody understands better than Penrose how completely the Roosevelt sentiment has swept the state of Pennsylvania He is thoroughly informed as to the will of the great majority of the voters. But Penrose is determined that the people shall not rule as long as a trace of his power is left

If any of the Penrose candidates for national delegate are elected they will be voted in the convention according to the will of Penrose

Penrose will never favor the nomination of Theodore Roosevelt, notwithstanding the fact that the people are overwhelmingly in favor of his progressive policies and masterful leadership,

Having made up his mind to abandon Taft, Penrose will use his power and influence in behalf of any other candidate save Roosevelt

Republicans of national prominence now at the capital size up the battle in Pennsylvania as a conflict between the people on one side, and Senator Penrose at the head of the state machine, on the other

The people are openly and sincerely for Theodore Roosevelt; Penrose and his associates are for whatever the people oppose.

The Roosevelt supporters throughout the state report that the people are in dead earnest this time, and that the question 'Shall the people rule?" will receive the proper answer at the polls on next Saturday.

While the Penrose forces of special privilege and political graft are strong, it is believed that enough voters have rallied behind the Roosevelt standards to assure a gratifying victory which will forever put the Penrose political machine and "steam roller" out of business

The burning question in Pennsylvania as elsewhere throughout the country, which must be answered at the polls by the people themselves on next Saturday is 'Shall the people rule?"

[illegible] demand has taken the form of an overwhelming sentiment in favor of the nomination of Theodore Roosevelt, and a return to the "square deal" policies for which he worked so hard during his incumbency at Washington

For many years the question: 'Shall the people rule" has been recurring at frequent intervals, and has always, or nearly always been answered by the state political boss, Senator Penrose, with a thunderous "No!"

This edict of a viciously-powerful political machine has been backed by the most scandalous and infamous practices, designed to keep the people from regaining control of their own governmental agencies No method has been too vile or despicable for the Penrose machine lieutenants to use when confronted with a popular revolt.

Elections have been stolen from the people at the polls, and every time the people seemed within reaching distance of the coveted goal, foul play by the Penrose machine has robbed them of victory.

Repeated outrages of this character have driven the people to the point where they are now prepared to fight to the last ditch against the tyranny and oppression of the Penrose dictatorship.

Throughout the wole state the Roosevelt sentiment is rallying the voters behind the progressive policies and principles, and a complete overthrew of the unjust and unrighteous Penrose oligarchy is imminent.

Against the popular uprising the Penrose machine is fighting tooth and nail in what now has the appearance of a hopeless effort to again thwart the popular will. Penrose himself has grown desperate over the grave situation that confronts him and his political dynasty. Ostensibly he is battling for the renomination of Taft, but this is merely a dark cloak under which the real purpose of Penrose and his associates is concealed for the time being

Penrose makes no real secret of the fact that he is not sincere in his advocacy of a second term for Taft President Taft himself understands the nature of the fight Penrose is making in Pennsylvania as well as does Penrose or anyone else The President is not deceived, because he knows that as soon as the primaries are over a new conspiracy looking toward his complete elimination from the contest will be entered into by Penrose and other alleged Taft supporters

It is generally agreed among the present chiefs of the Taft forces that the President cannot be elected over a Democrat in November Rather than assist in the nomination and election of Theodore Roosevelt, however, Penrose, Crane, Smoot and other Taft managers, who are serving the special interests in congress, would gladly assist in the defeat of the Republican party

The popular determination to have Colonel Roosevelt's name printed upon the primary ballot threatens to defeat Penrose's plans and schemes, and he is desperately waging a campaign of deceit, decoy and delay to prevent a real choice of presidential candidates by the voters themselves on next Saturday

But the people, apparently, have made up their minds that nothing shall stop them this time

They are on the lookout for trickery and treachery they have taken steps to get out every vote they can command and many thousands of earnest Roosevelt supporters have volunteered their personal services at the polls

Shall the people rule?" is the question that will ring in their ears when they go to the polls and cast their ballots for progress and prosperity in which all may share alike

They have heard it many times and they have tried in dead earnest to afford the proper answer, but it has always been their ill fortune to suffer a vicious and underhand blow from the Penrose machine when on the very threshhold of success

In this campaign, however, the people are particularly well fortified and armed with principles and vital issues that afford the gangsters no loophole of escape from fair and open combat.

The Roosevelt sentiment is a bulwark of strength to those who are arrayed against the Penrose machine, and with the Roosevelt leadership there is but little doubt that the coming test before the ballot box will inaugurate a new era in Pennsylvania politics

The people of Pennsylvania have finally made up their decision that they propose to rule themselves, and the once all powerful political machine that has continuously usurped the functions of democratic government is doomed to quick and certain destruction.

Joseph Cleaver, a Roosevelt enthusiast, who lives on a farm near Berwick, Pa, has shipped a box of 100 four leaf clovers to Colonel Roosevelt at Oyster Bay This message accompanied the box I send you these for the luck that they will impart in your campaign and election. I would have sent you more but I am rather busy now looking for a wife, as I am a firm believer in all your policies'

Presidential primaries, to instruct delegates to the national convention, will be held on April 30 by Massachusetts voters The state legislature enacted the law in response to a demand by Roosevelt Republicans.

At the first Presidential primary held this year, held in the Fifth Missouri district, Roosevelt received 5,665 votes, Taft, 390, LaFollette, 55; Cummins, 6 The Taft faction threatens to "bolt"

Cordiality.

"Those two women always greet each other with the most effusive cordiality." "Yes," replied Miss Cayenne. "Each takes pride in showing the other how artistically she can conceal her real feelings."—Washington Star.

ROOSEVELT GIVES POLITICAL CREED

Plain Answers to Questions as to His Principles.

JUST WHERE HE STANDS

In an Editorial in the March 30 Issue of The Outlook, Theodore Roosevelt Sets Forth "A Short Political Creed" in the Form of Questions and Answers, as Follows:

A good friend of mine who has been asked many questions about the political philosophy which I endeavored to interpret and formulate in my Columbus speech has put those questions in the form of a short catechism; and in answering them I have endeavored to outline the philosophy.

What is the aim for which political Progressives are striving?

The promotion of genuine popular government in America, the defense of human rights, and the establishment of social and industrial justice, so that every force in the community may be directed towards securing for the average man and average woman a higher and better and fuller life in the things of the body no less than those of the mind and soul

Do you believe that the pursuit of this aim requires the adoption of new and radical principles?

No I believe it requires a new and radical application of the old principles of justice and common honesty, which are as eternal as life itself. New methods and new machinery are needed for carrying these principles into our national existence, and also a broader sympathy, so that our justice may be generous and human, and not merely legalistic

Do you believe in a short ballot?

I do I consider it one of the most important methods to be adopted By the "short ballot" I mean the principle of electing few men to important offices and making more administrative offices appointive This is the method that is pursued in our Federal government. The people have nothing whatever to fear from giving any public servant power so long as they retain their own power to hold him accountable to them You will get best service where you elect only a few men each of whom has his definite duties and responsibilities and is obliged to work in the open so that the people know who he is and what he does

Do you believe in direct primaries?

I do In the state the primary should be of the simplest form (consistent with preventing fraud) that will enable each individual voter to act directly on the nomination of elective officers, in the nation presidential primaries should be so framed that the voters may chose their delegates to the national conventions and at the same time express their preference for nominees for the presidency At the present moment our political machines are using their power to defraud the people out of their right to make nominations

Do you believe in the election of United States senators by the people?

I do I think the people are just as competent to elect United States senators directly as they are to elect governors or representatives in congress or state legislatures

Do you believe in the initiative or referendum?

Yes under certain definite limitations Action by the initiative or referendum ought not to be the normal way of legislation; I think the legislature should be given an entirely free hand. But I believe the people should have the power to reverse or supplement the work of the legislature, when ever it becomes necessary

Do you believe in the recall?

I believe the people should be provided with the means of recalling or un-electing important elective administrative officers, to be used only when there is a widespread and genuine public feeling for such a recall among a majority of the voters I believe that there is scant necessity for using it in connection with short term elective officers

Do you believe in the recall of judges?

I believe that the evils which have led to the very widespread proposal to apply the recall to judges are very real I see no reason why the people if they are competent to elect judges, are not also competent to un-elect them I think the judiciary should be made clearly to understand that they represent justice for the whole people Personally, and having in view the success of the Massachusetts system, I am at present inclined to believe that judges should be appointive Then we can apply the principle of the recall to the appointive power In addition, I would have the appointive judges removable; and in feeling our way to the proper solution, I would try having this done by a majority vote of the two houses of the legislature, as may now be done under the Massachusetts law, whenever the people through their representatives feel that the needs of the people require such removal But this is merely my preference; and, moreover, my prime concern is with the end, not the means I wish to see good judges put on the bench and bad ones taken off it. Any system which in its actual workings accomplishes these two ends is a good system I do not wish to use the recall if it is possible to avoid doing so, but I [illegible] rather have recourse to [illegible] established precedents which [illegible] the recall [illegible] decisions which, in the opinion of thinking men would nullify the constitution and mutilate the fundamental principles of Republican government

'We believe that President Taft by reason of his wise, conservative and efficient administration is entitled to renomination by the Republican party

To bring these facts properly before the electorate and to insure the renomination of President Taft a vigorous campaign is essential We earnestly solicit your support and ask you to contribute to the necessary expenses of carrying on the work. Checks should be made payable to Robert F Huse acting treasurer, care Redmond & Co 23 Pine street."

Wall Street Sponsors.

At the head of the letter was the list of sponsors in the form of the committee seeking to raise the spondulix for Taft It included some of the men down in the Wall street country who do nothing all day long but attend meetings of boards of directors and pocket gold coins for so doing Amos Pinchot, who is a good deal of a lawyer, with offices at 60 Broadway, says the letter in reality constitutes a violation of the criminal code of the state of New York, because it is a device to gain money by false pretenses He bases this opinion upon the fact that the writers of the letter are plainly trying to scare moneyed men into contributing by setting up the charge that Col Roosevelt is trying to secure the recall of the justices of the United States Supreme court and their decisions, to break down the constitution of the United States and to destroy the government

As Col Roosevelt's treatment of the recall question as far as the courts are concerned has been confined distinctly to state courts and then only to certain well defined cases, Mr Pinchot believes this makes the letter a direct violation of the New York penal code as expressed in Section 1290, covering the offense of securing money by false pretenses However, as it is likely that the recipients of the letter were perfectly willing to be scared about Col Roosevelt, it is not probable that any of them will seek to prosecute the members of the money raising committee

Committee "A Peach"

As far as that committee is concerned it is a peach There are 19 members, as stated on the letter head, and these 19 men represent among a multitude of other things the following institutions, all notorious as constituent parts of the money trust.

New York Trust Co., New York Central Railroad, Mercantile Trust Co., Michigan Central Railroad Co., Corporation Trust Co., Bethlehem Steel Corporation, Astor Trust Co., Guaranty Trust Co., National City Bank, Brooklyn Mutual Life Insurance Co., Delaware & Hudson Railroad, West Shore Railroad, Chicago & Northwestern Railroad, Metropolitan Trust Co., Trust Company of America, Bankers Trust Co., Title Guarantee & Trust Co., Manhattan Life Insurance Co

It is too bad that no manual in the library of congress gives the capital of all of these trust companies and their allied concerns The total would certainly be more than all the money in the world But by the aid of such manuals as are to be found here a glance at the concerns represented by about half of the committee of 19 will go some distance toward establishing that Big Business is for Taft and no other need apply As a spectacle of billions begging the letter speaks for itself Following is what is learned about some of these 19 anti Roosevelt alarmists

OTTO T. BANNARD—Pres. New York Trust Co., director Mahoning & Shenango R. R. & Light Co.	$ 16,000,000
CHAUNCEY M. DEPEW—Officer or Director in fifty-one corporations of capitalization ranging from $200,000,000 to $20 000	10,000,000
BENJ. P. TRACY—Director Manhattan Life Ins. Co	$939,395,000
Director Mutual Life Ins. Co. (assets)	100,000
Total	484,000,000
GEO R. SHELDON—Officer and Director in twenty-five corporations of capitalization ranging from $50,000,000 to $500 000	$484,100,000
EDGAR L. MARSTON—Officer or Director in nineteen corporations of capitalization ranging from $150,000,000 to $3,000,000	280,500,000
JULIEN T. DAVIES—Director Bond & Mortgage Co.	450 000,000
Director Mutual Life Ins. Co. (assets)	$ 3,000,000
Director Title Guarantee & Trust Co...	494,000,000
Total	4,000,000
WILLIAM BERRI—Director in five corporations of capitalization ranging from $10,000,000 to $150,000,000	$501,000,000
HENDRICK S. HOLDEN—Director Syracuse Trust Co. and 1st National Bank	10,150,000
Director Com. Nat. Bank, Syracuse	.....
R. ROSS APPLETON—Pres. 14th Street Bank, New York	.....
Director Industrial Savings & Loan Co....	.....
Director Metropolitan Safe Deposit Co.	.....
Director New York Mortgage Co.	.....
Director Northern New Jersey Trust Co.	.....
JOHN HENRY HAMMOND—Director Eastern Steel Co.	.....
Director Standard Roller Bearing Co.	$ 2,000,000
Total	5,000,000
GRAND TOTAL	$14 000 000
	$2,682,548,000

Full List of "19."

The full list of the 19 reads like this:

Benjamin F. Tracy, Chairman. Otto T. Bannard, Nicholas Murray Butler, George Blagden, Charles N. Bernheimer, Julien P. Davies, Marcus M. Marks, William N. Cohen, Carlton A. Chase, William Berri, Andrew B. Baird, Almet F. Jenks, Marcus M. Marks, Chauncey M. Depew, George R. Sheldon, Edgar L. Marston, Hendrick S. Holden, R. Ross Appleton, James R. Sheffield, Richard Young.

It is supposed that the necessity for the letter lies in the change from the good old times when there were no corrupt practices acts and no laws compelling publicity of campaign contributions It is personal checks the trust have now, no matter where money really comes from.

MONEY TRUST BACKING TAFT

Two Billion Dollar Committee Asks for Subscription.

SECRET CIRCULAR FOUND

Begging Letter from Sponsors of the Financial End of the Taft Campaign—Who the Anti Roosevelt Alarmists Are, the Concerns They Represent, and Their Combined Wealth.

Washington, April 6.—The financial end of the Taft campaign was revealed somewhat the other day by the capture in New York by Amos Pinchot of a copy of a nifty little circular letter which was being sent around to men in Big Business in a very confidential way. The capture of the letter was made with [illegible] difficulty but it was made The letter read like this

"Col Roosevelt is endeavoring to secure a nomination for a third term [illegible] established prec[illegible]ng the re[illegible]

Professional Cards.

Attorneys.

[illegible]
ATTORNEY" AT LAW All legal matters given prompt attention.
Smethport, Pa.

GALLUP & SHATTUCK,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW All legal business promptly and carefully attended to. Office over Hamlin's Bank, Smethport, Pa.

V. H. HOUTON
ATTY-AT-LAW
Grange Bank Bldg SMETHPORT, PA
All legal business given prompt and careful attention

E. E. MAYO & SON,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Office in Grange Bank Building, Smethport, Pa. Office connected with long distance telephone. E. E. Mayo, Notary Public.

THOMAS H. MORRISON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Smethport, - - - - Penn'a
All legal business given prompt and careful attention.

FREDERICK W. BACKUS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
—All business given careful attention
Backus Building, opposite Court House
Smethport, Penna.

Physicians.

Burt Chadwick, M. D.
—PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON—
Office in Drug Store
Calls answered promptly day or night.
Bell 'Phone.

J. L. McCoy,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, office in I. O. F. Block, Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

John Clark, M. D. C. M.
Office and Residence in Clark Block, Smethport, Pa. Office Hours, 8 to 10 a. m. and 1 to 3 p. m.

W. A. Ostrander, Ph. G., M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON
Office at Residence at corner of King and Washington streets.
Day or Night Calls promptly attended to

ROBERT HAMILTON, M. D., C. M.
Office hours—8 to 9 a. m. and 1 to 3 p. m.
Office and residence, Hamilton Block, second floor, Smethport, Pa.

J. V. McALPIN,
Dentist
HOURS { 8 30 to 12 / 1:30 to 5
Odd Fellows' Building
SMETHPORT, - - PA.

Hotels.

WRIGHT HOUSE,
Main Street, Smethport, Pa.
DODGE & SHERBURNE, Prop.
F. L. SHERBURNE, Mgr.
This hostelry is newly overhauled and renovated; its rooms are light and airy; its tables well supplied with delicacies and its bar well stocked.

GRAND CENTRAL HOTEL,
JAMES McGUIRE, PROP'R
Main Street, Smethport, Pa
This hotel has recently been renovated and refurnished. The table and bar constantly supplied with the best the market affords. First-class in every respect Rates reasonable.

COMMERCIAL HOUSE,
T. H. PURTLE, Prop
125 Main Street, Smethport, Pa.
Refitted, repainted and refurnished throughout The COMMERCIAL is complete in all its arrangements. I am prepared to cater to the wants of the general public. Give me a call.

C. J. Vanblad
Practical Horseshoer.
We are pleasantly located on our new building on Water St., where we are prepared to do all kinds of
HORSESHOEING
and
BLACKSMITHING
in a satisfactory manner.

INSURANCE!
Life, Fire & Accident
—WRITTEN BY—
W. F. SPECHT,
Smethport, Pa.
In good reliable companies

Novelty Restaurant.
New York Counts, Clams, Cigars
THOMAS YOUNG, PROP'R.

EMIL THAMM
MANUFACTURER OF
Fine Cigars
Wholesale and Retail Dealer

Armstrong's Reliable Jewelry Store

Is as ever, headquarters for everything a be ri of

Standard Jewelry.

If you wish to be ON TIME buy your

Watch or Clock

at this reliable establishment. Prices are right.

Stock is Complete,

Goods are the Best, therefore your patronage is solicited

M. L. ARMSTRONG,

Main Street, Smethport, Pa

Hamlin Bank & Trust Co

SMETHPORT, PENNA.

McKean County's Pioneer Bank

Solicits your checking account or your deposits on interest.

¶ Our form of Deposit is very favorable.

NO ACCOUNT TOO SMALL

to receive our careful attention.

¶ We offer all inducements practical with conservative banking.

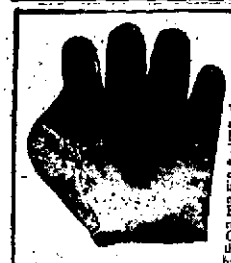
JUST A WORD

—WE CARRY—

FURNITURE AND CARPETS

In a large assortment and can please all customers.

SPECHT & SASSE, Smethport, Pa.



BOYS! THIS BALL GLOVE AND THE BOYS' MAGAZINE 50c (6 MONTHS)

We will also include, without extra cost, a book entitled "Fifty Ways for Boys to Earn Money." Walter Camp edits The Boys' Magazine. Each issue of this magazine is filled with clean, fascinating stories and instructive articles, of intense interest to every live boy. Departments devoted to The Boy Scouts, Electricity, Mechanics, Athletics, Photography, Carpentry, Stamps and Coins. Colored covers and beautifully illustrated throughout. This fielder's glove is made by one of the foremost American manufacturers, of the finest tan leather, felt padded, web thumb, and deep pocket. We absolutely guarantee that you will be more than pleased with the glove, magazine and book.

Satisfaction, or money refunded. Order today.

The Scott F. Redfield Co., 925 Main St., Smethport, Pa.

The Boys' Magazine at all news-stands. 10c a copy.

McKean County Miner

Smethport, Thursday, April 11, 1912.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Fry & Comes have an interesting advertisement in their space this week.

—Read the advertisements of The Pierce-Arrow Sales Co. of Buffalo, on the last page.

—Bell Brothers of Olean have a large and interesting advertisement in this issue.

—It will take you but a minute to read Montheimer's advertisement in this issue—but it may be the saving of many dollars.

—Mrs. Edna Crosby of Kane, Thursday morning received a cablegram from India stating that her husband had died there of small-pox. Mr. Crosby was a driller in the India oil fields and had been in that country for a number of years. He visited his wife in Kane about two years ago.—Republican.

—Monday's Kane Republican says: The Kane United Sportsmen received from the State fish hatchery this morning thirty cans of trout that are from six to ten inches long which they planted to-day in the streams in the vicinity of Kane. They are certainly a fine specie of trout and will afford great sport for the fishermen here during the coming season.

—The Howell-Keith Stock Co. closed a week's engagement at the Smethport Lyceum last Saturday night. Owing to bad weather most of the week and the fact that it was Holy week the attendance generally was small, but the fact that Saturday was their best night shows that the performances gave good satisfaction and should they come again it is safe to say they would have better crowds.

—Believing, apparently, that her son, Frederick, aged 14, had shot and killed John Murphy, aged 16, Mrs. Mary Berger, a widow of Pittsburgh, left her home Saturday with her son and both are thought to be hiding in a ravine near the scene of the shooting. Murphy's injury is slight. The boys are friends. The shooting was accidental and many persons are searching for the mother and her boy to bring them back to their modest home. The boys were cleaning an old revolver when it was accidentally discharged, the bullet striking Murphy making a slight flesh wound.

—According to news reports from Harrisburg, Pennsylvania's population increased over 7,000 through natural causes during the month of January, reports of birth for that month from the 67 counties of the State showing a total of 17,633, while the deaths numbered but 10,345. Pneumonia caused the largest number of deaths, being far ahead of tuberculosis, while typhoid was held responsible for but 128. Measles appeared to be the most prevalent disease in the State during the month of February, over 3,500 cases being reported.

—On Monday a most terrible accident happened near the Jander Run school house, when Leslie, the seven-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Reynolds of Shinglehouse had his left leg torn from his body midway between the knee and ankle, and it is thought that he was also injured internally. The little fellow attended the school at Jander Run a short distance from their home.—Potter Enterprise.

—A special train with 12 coaches carrying several hundred high school students of Warren, Erie, Jamestown, N. Y., Bradford, Oil City and other western and northern points, passed through Williamsport, Pa., last Friday afternoon, en route to Washington, D. C., where the young people will spend a few days and will see the sights of the capitol. The trip is taken in preference to graduation exercises.

—Arrangements have been made for the erection of a sanatorium in Warren, Pa., for the treatment of persons afflicted with tuberculosis. Mrs. A. L. Sheehan will serve as superintendent and Dr. George B. Hall will be consultant. Mrs. Sheehan has given tuberculosis much study and has visited many places where sanatoriums are operated. Dr. Hall is an authority on consumption and has made treating the white plague a specialty for a long period. He but recently returned from abroad where he attended the tuberculosis congress held at Vienna. The sanatorium will be built on Bunker Hill at a cost of many thousand dollars.

—When approaching a street crossing automobile drivers should always slow down, and if you intend to turn off, north, south, east or west, indicate that purpose by giving a number of short blasts of the horn. The pedestrian who is about to step off the curb will be attracted by the sharp toots and remain on the sidewalk. Accidents will be reduced to a minimum. The public will quickly learn the meaning of the horn and their lives will be further safeguarded. The antagonism to the motor car because of many unscrupulous drivers will be gradually tempered. The horn—the most important accessory of an automobile—is oft-times used the least.—Kane Republican.

—Within marketing distance of Little Valley are upwards of 2000 bushels of potatoes, which the farmers are holding for a higher market. One farmer who has 300 bushels stored, last week refused $1.25 a bushel. An Olean dealer who tried to get a car loaded there at $1.20, brought two cars into the county from Michigan, for which he paid $1.31 delivered at Olean. Local dealers are offering $1.15, as did one outside buyer who failed to get 200 bushels. Grocers report that they can handle new potatoes for $7 a barrel and they are predicting that farmers who are holding potatoes will find the bottom dropping out of the market instead of rising. Many farmers who sold their product from the field last fall still feel that their judgment was good, considering depreciation from holding all winter, says an exchange.

BUILDING MORE TRACK.

Shawmut Railroad to be Extended to New Coal Operations in the South End.

The Pittsburg & Shawmut railroad will build at least four miles of additional main line between Mahoning and Mosgrove and complete the two miles between Tidal Branch junction and the Allegheny river this season, says the Brockwayville Record. This insures the completion of the Mahoning tunnel and the Allegheny river bridge before next fall. The Mahoning tunnel is still to line and there is some grading to do before the track can be laid to the river, but this will all be ready by the time the river is low enough to permit the placing of false work for steel erection over the river. It is expected that the bridge work can be started about June 15th and the steel work should be completed in three months, as the work between Mahoning and Mosgrove on the west side is not heavy, the track can be laid to Mosgrove in a few days after the bridge is ready for traffic. A new operation will be developed on Limestone Run by the Allegheny River Mining company and a spur track of about half a mile will be built to this mine. It is also quite possible that an interchange may be made with the B., R. & P. at Mosgrove, which would give a direct route for freight from the Pittsburgh district to points south of Brookville, where the first interchange is in operation between the Shawmut and P. R. R. The construction work between Mosgrove and Freeport is pretty well along and the track can be rushed through to the latter point in a few months if the company decides to complete the extension later this season. The distance between Mosgrove and Freeport is only about 17 miles and several mine openings are already partially developed near the main line and a tremendous tonnage could soon be secured by extending through to Freeport and building the short mine spurs.

WHAT DISINFECTION MEANS.

Protect Your Family From a House of Death.

Are you going to move April 1st?

Thousands of people in the various communities throughout the State will change their place of abode on this day. Are you one of these? If so, did you give proper consideration to the previous history of the new home? Of course you asked the landlord for a change in the wall paper or painted the kitchen floor painted but did you ask whether the previous occupants of the house had suffered from contagious disease. Did you insist on knowing whether there had been proper disinfection of the premises in case there was anything of the nature?

In every community in the commonwealth there are homes with evil records and there are ever unsuspecting victims who come to make homes within their deadly walls. No man would knowingly put his loved one's in peril, yet how many people inquire into the previous history of a dwelling place before engaging it. How many demand a clean bill of health for it and insist that proper precautions be taken to insure its habitability.

Within sight of the Capitol at Harrisburg there stands a house that has been responsible for the death of eight people. The neighbors do not point to it as they pass and there is with it, yet eight people, father, mother, five sons and a grandchild have been its victims.

"Consumption; inherited," said the neighbors and friends of this unfortunate family. "Yes, tuberculosis," said the experts of the State Department of Health, "but not inherited, but transmitted owing to lack of proper disinfection and sanitation."

Modern science has proved that the deadly micro-organisms thrive despite all treatment except subjection to intense heat, chemical solutions directly applied or the gaseous fumes of disinfectants properly handled.

There is a trained Health Officer in every city, hamlet and township in the State, but too often householders fail to welcome these warriors for health who come in their canvas armor to wipe out the possibility of subsequent infection of others following contagious and communicable diseases.

The serious consequences which may follow the failure to carry out the regulations of the State Department of Health in regard to disinfection, is illustrated in a letter of complaint which was received by Dr. Dixon. It charges that an officer of a certain borough Board of Health failed to disinfect a house in which scarlet fever had occurred. The letter is as follows:

Dr. Samuel G. Dixon,

Dear Sir:

Last February I moved here among strangers, not knowing anyone in town. I rented a house and moved into it. After I had been in a few days several people told me that there had been scarlet fever in the house, that a family of seven had been down with it and the house was not fumigated after they moved out. Ten days from the time I moved in we all took the fever. My three children and myself were all taken to the hospital. My baby died of the fever; the rest of us were in the hospital ten weeks and I was not able to do anything the balance of the summer.

The expense was great but the money was nothing to the loss of our darling three-year-old girl who had never been in bed a day in her life before.

Good Groceries

We hold our Customers by giving them the best goods at the lowest possible prices.

WE HAVE

everything in the line of Groceries that a careful housewife needs to satisfy the demands of the table. Our

TEAS AND COFFEES

retain their flavor, and the increasing sales of the articles indicate that our patrons appreciate good articles for little money.

Oscar Engstrom

—Dealer in—

GROCERIES and PROVISIONS

WANTED—A RIDER AGENT

IN EACH TOWN and district to ride and exhibit a sample Latest Model "Ranger" bicycle furnished by us. Our agents everywhere are making money fast. *Write for full particulars and special offer at once.*

NO MONEY REQUIRED until you receive and approve of your bicycle. We ship to anyone anywhere in the U. S. *without a cent deposit in advance, prepay freight,* and allow TEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL during which time you may ride the bicycle and put it to any test you wish. If you are then not perfectly satisfied or do not wish to keep the bicycle ship it back to us at our expense and *you will not be out one cent.*

FACTORY PRICES We furnish the highest grade bicycles it is possible to make at one small profit above actual factory cost. You save $10 to $25 middlemen's profits by buying direct of us and have the manufacturer's guarantee behind your bicycle. DO NOT BUY a bicycle or a pair of tires from anyone at *any price* until you receive our catalogues and learn our unheard of *factory prices* and *remarkable offers to rider agents.*

YOU WILL BE ASTONISHED when you receive our beautiful catalogue and study our superb models at the wonderfully low prices we can make you this year. We sell the highest grade bicycles for less money than any other factory. We are satisfied with $1.00 profit above factory cost.

BICYCLE DEALERS, you can sell our bicycles under your own name plate at double our prices.

SECOND HAND BICYCLES. We do not regularly handle second hand bicycles, but usually have a number on hand taken in trade by our Chicago retail stores. These we clear out promptly at prices ranging from $3 to $8 or $10. Descriptive bargain lists mailed free.

COASTER-BRAKES, single wheels, imported roller chains and pedals, parts, repairs and sundries, equipment of all kinds at *half the regular retail prices.*

$10.00 Hedgethorn Puncture-Proof Self-healing Tires A SAMPLE PAIR TO INTRODUCE, ONLY **$4.80**

The regular retail price of these tires is $10.00 per pair, but to introduce our sundries we will sell you a sample pair for $4.80 cash with order or $5.35 C. O. D.

NO MORE TROUBLE FROM PUNCTURES NAILS, Tacks, or Glass will not let the air out. A hundred thousand pairs sold last year.

DESCRIPTION: Made in all sizes. It is lively and easy riding, very durable and lined inside with a special quality of rubber, which never becomes porous and which closes up small punctures without allowing the air to escape. We have hundreds of letters from satisfied customers stating that their tires have only been pumped up once or twice in a whole season. They weigh no more than an ordinary tire, the puncture-resisting qualities being given by several layers of thin, specially prepared fabric on the tread. The regular price of these tires is $10.00 per pair, but for advertising purposes we are making a special factory price to the rider of only $4.80 per pair. All orders shipped same day letter is received. We ship C. O. D. on approval. You do not pay a cent until you have examined and found them strictly as represented.

Notice the thick rubber tread "A" and puncture strips "B" and "D" also rim strip "H" to prevent rim cutting. This tire will outlast any other make—SOFT, ELASTIC and EASY RIDING.

We will allow a cash discount of 5 per cent (thereby making the price $4.56 per pair) if you send FULL CASH WITH ORDER and enclose this advertisement. You run no risk in sending us an order as the tires may be returned at OUR expense if for any reason they are not satisfactory on examination. We are perfectly reliable and money sent to us is as safe as in a bank. If you order a pair of these tires, you will find that they will ride easier, run faster, wear better, last longer and look finer than any tire you have ever used or seen at any price. We know that you will be so well pleased that when you want a bicycle you will give us your order. We want you to send us a trial order at once, hence this remarkable tire offer.

IF YOU NEED TIRES don't buy any kind at any price until you send for a pair of Hedgethorn Puncture Proof tires on approval and trial at the special introductory price quoted above; or write for our big Tire and Sundry Catalogue which describes and quotes all makes and kinds of tires at about half the usual prices.

DO NOT WAIT but write us a postal today. DO NOT THINK OF BUYING a bicycle or a pair of tires from anyone until you know the new and wonderful offers we are making. It only costs a postal to learn everything. Write it NOW.

J. L. MEAD CYCLE COMPANY, CHICAGO, ILL.

A. T. Palmer

Agent for Empire Drill Co.

Agent for Osborne Harvesting Machinery, Grain Binders, Corn Binders, Reapers, Mowers, Feeders, Hay Rakes, Harrows, Cultivators, etc.

UNDERTAKING

—AND—

EMBALMING

IN ALL BRANCHES PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO BY AN EXPERIENCED FUNERAL DIRECTOR

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SMETHPORT, PA.

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Have More Friends than any other magazine or patterns. McCall's is the reliable Fashion Guide monthly in one million one hundred thousand homes. Besides showing all the latest designs of McCall Patterns, each issue is brimful of sparkling short stories and helpful information for women.

Save Money and Keep in Style by subscribing for McCall's Magazine at once. Costs only 50 cents a year, including *any one* of the celebrated McCall Patterns free.

McCall Patterns Lead all others in style, fit, simplicity, economy and number sold. More dealers sell McCall Patterns than any other two makes combined. None higher than 15 cents. Buy *from your dealer, or by mail from*

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Sample Copy, Premium Catalogue and Pattern Catalogue Sent on Request.

Call at my Store and look over my stock of

HARNESSES,
ROBES,
BLANKETS,
TRUNKS,
TRAVELING BAGS, etc.

The best goods at reasonable prices.

CHARLES LEMMLER

Smethport, Pa.

Grange National Bank

Smethport - - - Pa.

Assets..... $565,150.00

We solicit your account.

IF ITS NEW and NICE and GOOD TO EAT

The chances are we have it.

And we would appreciate your trade

And strive to please you in every way

J. COLEGROVE, Grocer

Smethport, Pa.

Prevent Disease

this season. Keep your animals' digestion right with

Pratts Animal Regulator

For Horses, Cows and Hogs. Guaranteed or money back. 15¢ and 50¢ packages; pails, $3.00. Sold by

F. A. Green

Stock book and 1912 almanac FREE.

DIAMOND

Birthstone of April

The Most Beautiful GEM

Invest in a Diamond Ring or Pin if you are April Born.

It is a paying investment.

Engstrom & Olson,

Jewelers

Smethport, - - - Pa.

QUIRK'S RESTAURANT

Quick Lunches at all Hours

CIGARS AND TOBACCO

—also—

BALTIMORE SEAL SHIPT OYSTERS a specialty

JAMES QUIRK, Prop.

What's What in Clothes and Furnishings

We've a world of new things in Men's, Boys' and Children's Wear for Spring to show you.

Suits for Men and Young Men from the famous House of Kupenheimer.

Suits for Young Men, Boys and Children from the celebrated House of Sam Peck.

We say without fear or favor that these two makes of Clothing are the best in the world. An inspection will convince you. We will be glad to show them.

Easter will soon be here. Make your selections now while our stock is complete. We will lay aside anything you select until Easter time.

Now Hats, Shirts, Neckwear, Gloves and Hosiery. All the latest creations at the very lowest price.

IKE SIMONS

Big Double Clothing House

82 84 Main Street

Bradford, Pa.

BRADFORD, PA.

JEWELER OPTICIAN

Loose Diamonds, Watches, Art Jewelry, Silverware.

Over Hamilton's Shoe Store.

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Rexall Assortment

Everything in the Drug Line

BEST, PUREST AND MOST COMPLETE, PRICE RIGHT.

A. B. ARMSTRONG

Drug Store

Speed, Comfort and Safety in Automobiles depend largely upon using the right Gasoline.

Waverly Gasolines—three grades—

'76 — Special — Motor Power Without Carbon — Instantaneous, powerful, clean explosion—quick ignition—no carbon deposits—these are guaranteed. All refined products. No "natural" gasoline used.

WAVERLY OIL WORKS COMPANY, *Independent Refiners*, PITTSBURG, PA.

McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

Terms—$1.25 per year, or if paid strictly in advance, $1.00 per year.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Display advertisements published at the rate of $100 per column per annum, payable monthly. Our own position and no deviation from this rule. Extra charge for single insertion.

Birth, marriage and death notices inserted free.

Executors' and administrators' notices, $3.00 each.

Address all communications to

HARRY L. BACKUS,
Editor and Prop'r.

Smethport, Thursday, April 11, 1912.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

For Congressman.

Editor Miner:—Please announce my candidacy for Congress from the Twenty-First congressional district, subject to the action of the Republican voters at the primaries in April.

CHARLES E. PATTON.

Curwensville, Pa., Jan. 10, 1912.

I hereby announce that I a ma candidate for nomination to the office of representative in Congress from the 31st Pennsylvania district, subject to the action of Republicans at the primaries, in said district, April 13, 1912.

WILLIAM T. DE HAAS.

Clearfield, Pa., Feb. 9, 1912.

For State Senator.

I hereby announce that I am a candidate for renomination for the office of State Senator, to represent the 25th Pennsylvania senatorial district, subject to the action of the Republican voters of Potter, McKean and Tioga counties, at the primaries, April 13, 1912.

FRANK E. BALDWIN.

Austin, Pa., January 22, 1912.

For State Senator.

M. T. Stokes of Potter County

Pledged to work and vote for Equalization of Taxation and against the re-election of United States Senator Penrose.

For National Delegate.

We are authorized to announce the name of L. W. Gleason of Cameron county as a delegate to the National Republican Convention from the Twenty-first Congressional district, subject to the decision of the Republican voters at the primaries on April 13, 1912.

Driftwood, Pa., Feb. 28, 1912.

I hereby announce that I am a candidate for the office of delegate to the Republican national convention from the 21st Pennsylvania Congressional district, subject to the decision of the Republican voters at the primaries to be held on April 13, 1912. I favor the nomination of Theodore Roosevelt as the Republican candidate for President.

GUY B. MAYO.

Smethport, March 5, 1912.

State Delegate.

Editor Miner:—Please announce that I am a candidate for Delegate to the Republican State Convention, subject to the usages of the Republican party at the primaries to be held on Saturday, April 13, 1912.

H. E. GAFFNEY.

Bradford, Pa., Feb. 5, 1912.

I hereby announce that I am a candidate for the position of delegate from McKean county, to the Republican State convention, subject to the action of Republican voters at the primaries April 13.

JAMES A. CONNELLY.

Ludlow, Pa., Feb. 6, 1912.

For Member of Assembly.

Editor Miner:—Please announce that I am a candidate for nomination to the office of Representative in the General Assembly from McKean county, subject to the decision of the Republican voters at the primaries to be held April 13, 1912.

H. H. REDFIELD.

Smethport, March 12, 1912.

Editor Miner: I hereby announce that I am a candidate for assemblyman in the state legislature, from McKean county, subject to the action of the Republican voters at the primaries on April 13, next.

R. J. HOFFMAN.

Bradford, Pa., March 19, 1912.

A dispatch from Bangor, Me., yesterday says: Indorsement of his administration was the consolation given President Taft by the state convention here to-day. Colonel Roosevelt won 739 instructed delegates to 497 for the President. All the district delegates are for the former president and thus he will have Maine's 12 votes. In the district conventions which did not instruct the delegates resolutions were adopted practically pledging their support to Roosevelt.

On Saturday next, April 13, the primaries for this State will be held at the various polling places, between the hours of 2 and 8 p. m. At this time candidates will be nominated for Member of Congress, State Senator and Members of Assembly, and delegates, to the National and State conventions, with alternates to the same. The readers of this paper are pretty familiar with the records of the candidates and delegates to be voted for at these primaries and the ballot next Saturday should be a fair test of the sentiment on the various questions at issue in Nation and State. It is the duty of every voter to go to the primaries and express his preference for the various candidates and delegates that the choices of the whole people may be selected. A great many voters have got the idea that the bosses will rule anyway and therefore are indifferent about voting at the primaries, thereby making it possible for the bosses to continue to rule. If every independent voter in the country would turn out at the primaries and express his preference with his vote the bosses would soon be out of a job and the people would rule as was intended when our form of government was made. If you are a believer in Mr. Taft and his principles vote for his delegates at the primaries. If you are a believer in Mr. Roosevelt and his principles vote for his delegates, and if you prefer some one else vote for delegates who are most likely to think as you think. But do not go to the polls and vote against your belief to please some other person nor to be on the winning side, and above all things do not stay away from the polls and kick afterwards. The same advice applies to all other candidates who are seeking your vote.

The floods in the Mississippi, Missouri and Ohio valleys has been the worst in years, this spring. The levee has broken in a number of places and thousands of people have been driven from their homes. The damage to property has amounted to upwards of $50,000,000 and much more damage will be done before the flood recedes.

Annual and semi-annual repetitions of floods such as are devastating the Mississippi, Ohio and Missouri valleys, causing the loss of many lives and damage to property that will probably total more than 50 million dollars, would be prevented by the passage of Senator Francis Newlands' "River Regulation" bill now pending in Congress. This is the statement of Frank B. Knight, consulting engineer, of Chicago, member for Illinois of the executive committee of the National Drainage Congress. Before leaving for New Orleans to attend the second meeting of that organization, April 10-13, Mr. Knight declared that the United States government will be in the position of neglecting a plain duty until it protects its citizens from such destructive internal foes as floods and the disease that results from them.

"The damage to property from floods amounts to at least 100 million dollars a year," he said. "The Newlands' River Regulation bill provides a method of preventing floods at a cost of but 50 millions a year for ten years.

An editorial in the Chicago Post on the present situation says: "Aside from the old question of saving the trees on the watershed so that the spring floods will be slower in running off, the only thing to be done is to keep on in the present course. More levees and higher levees will have to be built until the Mississippi is thoroughly harnessed."

The Newlands bill provides for an additional method. It proposes to treat the navigable streams of the country as units from their sources to their mouths. Under the constitutional clause giving the United States government exclusive jurisdiction over navigable waters, Congress has the right to control, regulate and standardize the streams. Under the public health clause of the constitution it is the duty of the government to protect its citizens from these internal foes, floods, and diseases resulting from floods.

The Newlands bill would place the task of regulating the navigable waters—treating them all as parts of a unified, comprehensive system—in the hands of a commission. It provides for the storage of the flood waters in natural and artificial reservoirs, to hold them back until times of drought when they can be let loose and maintain the navigable rivers at a proper depth. The reforestation of the watersheds is only one of the methods contemplated by the bill for checking the floods. Others are the construction of artificial reservoirs where these are possible and practicable, and the full utilization of natural reservoirs. It provides for carrying the surplus waters out over the arid and semi-arid districts, in irrigation operations, to let it seep gradually back through the soil. It provides for the digging of drainage channels to carry off the surplus waters from the lower reaches of the river, to help keep the navigable channels at a standard depth and prevent them from being shifting; also to utilize these drainage channels as additional waterways.

It also provides for the construction of dykes and levees. The levee system is a good thing and has accomplished a great deal to reclaim overflowed lands. But this work has been done by piecemeal; the various sections are unrelated. In times of unusual conditions, as at present, the entire levee system is endangered because the work of controlling the rivers has not been started at the headwaters and among the tributaries.

The Newlands bill has been endorsed by a number of organizations all over the country, including the National Irrigation Congress, the Illinois Association of Drainage and Levee Districts, the Pittsburgh Flood Commission and many boards of trade and chambers of commerce. It probably will be endorsed by the National Drainage Congress at New Orleans.

REFUTATION OF FALSE CHARGES

(Continued from Page 1.)

000; that the property after the disaster of September 30, was almost totally destroyed, and at the sale, sold for $50,000, which sum was applied upon the mortgage of $516,000. All this is in line with the other wilfully false and untrue statements made by Mr. Stokes, as the facts are that I received as full compensation of every kind and nature whatsoever, the sum of $500, as master; that the balance of money was paid as follows:

To M. T. Stokes, my opponent, for advertising.....	$ 35.00
To constable advertising fee.	5.50
To Democrat Publishing Co., for advertising	33.00
To taxes which were due upon the property	4,499.35
To court costs	15.00

My fee in the case was fixed by the United States judge of this district, and the attorney representing the trustee, and was the same amount that would have peen paid to anybody who acted in this capacity, and did the work that I did.

His Appointments.

My appointments, it seems, do not meet with the approval of Mr. Stokes, but he fails to state that one of them that he was very careful not to mention, that of Mr. Graham Hurd, of Genesee, was strongly urged by him. I willingly admit that I have made a number of appointments in this district, and that probably I have received for the benefit of my constituents fully as many as any other State Senator. I have been instrumental in securing this year some 12 scholarship appointments to worthy and poor young men of this district in the different educational institutions of this Commonwealth, and have helped as many others to positions in the engineering corps of the Highway department, and have several permanent appointments in each county in the district. If I am to be criticized for standing by my district as I have, then I must, of course, submit to it.

In addition, I may be pardoned for calling attention to the fact that at probably no time in the history of the district have its hospitals, and educational institutions been so well taken care of by the State. I believe in every instance we have increased the amount that they have been receiving for maintenance and assistance; beside getting assistance for institutions that never before received State aid.

Catlin Commission.

It was further said by Mr. Stokes that I was a member of the Catlin investigation committee, appointed by Senator Penrose, and expected to do his bidding, and that, as such, the said committee failed to investigate the charges made by a certain Philadelphia newspaper. It is true that I was a member of this investigating committee, appointed without even the knowledge of Senator Penrose, and never consulted by him, or requested by him to do anything in connection therewith. I was in favor of investigating thoroughly all charges properly presented to the committee, and up to the time of the terrible Austin disaster, all such charges were so investigated. After September 30, the day of the flood, I never attended another meeting of the Catlin commission.

Mr. Stokes further asserts that, if elected he will attempt to accomplish something for the relief of the Austin flood sufferers. I may be pardoned for stating that I have not waited until I was elected to at least attempt to do this.

To Obtain Relief.

I have already made two trips to Philadelphia, one trip to Washington, where I appeared before the House appropriation committee in this behalf, and several trip to Harrisburg, at my own expense, in an effort to have some relief advanced for my townspeople. What has Mr. Stokes done along these lines? Who is likely to be able to do the most for the people of Austin?

In conclusion, let me say that during my term in the State Senate, I have at least attempted to fully and faithfully represent what I believe was for the best interests of the constituents of my district. Possibly some other man might have accomplished more, I do not know, but I do know, that I have labored diligently and believe that the earnest and intelligent electorate of this district, who know me, will approve of what I have at least attempted to do in their behalf.

FRANK E. BALDWIN.

Austin, Pa., April 6, 1912.

KILLED AT DUKE CENTER.

Percy Bunker Meets a Terrible Fate Last Saturday.

Percy Bunker, aged 26 years, was killed early Saturday morning while engaged in drilling operations for his father, Contractor Leon Bunker, who was employed on the McKeown farm by an oil company of which Charles Duke is president. The farm is located one-half mile from Duke Center. At 1:30 o'clock, Mr. Bunker in company with George Starr, a fellow-workman, was engaged in pulling tools. He was pressing down on the bull rope when he slipped and fell, striking on the rope which drew him under the bull wheel, breaking his neck.

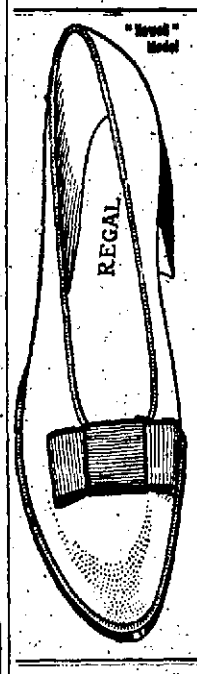
The body was taken to a physician's office in Duke Center and later prepared for burial by Undertaker J. M. Sloan of Bradford. The body was taken to the home of the father. Deceased was a member of the K. O. T. M. lodge, to which he had belonged one month.

He is survived by his father, mother, two brothers and one sister, all residents of Duke Center. He had been a resident of Duke Center for many years and was well known and generally esteemed.—Sunday Herald.

NOTICE.

My wife, Adaline V. Carpenter, having left my bed and board without just cause or provocation, I hereby warn all persons not to harbor or trust her on my account, for I will not be responsible for any debts contracted by her.

3t E. S. CARPENTER.



NEW REGALS

IN SHOES AND OXFORDS

Black and Tan. Button and Lace.

All Leathers
All Styles
All Sizes
All Widths
All Prices

Try on a Pair.

H. W. Rubin.

THE OLD RELIABLE CLOTHIER

Olean's Big Department Store

FURNITURE SPECIAL FOR FRIDAY AND SATURDAY.

50 quarter sawed oak rockers with arms, saddle seats, rubbed finish value $4.50 to $5.00. Price for Friday and Saturday, $2.95. We will accept mail orders for these chairs but cannot pay freight.

This Big Millinery Store is Abloom with Creations of Wonderous Beauty

Our Easter business was a record breaker but we are just as ready prepared to serve you with a new spring hat of marvelous beauty from a collection matchless in variety distinction and price. New ideas are here with every fresh arrival and that means that we are Fashion's authority for this little part of the world, and the prices are reasonable too.

Save Money on Wall Paper This Week.

Ours is the most Attractive wall paper department in the City. Take Elevator to 3rd Floor.

For 5c double roll, 1000 rolls for kitchens and bed rooms. Here's a special lot of designs for parlors, bedrooms and dining rooms. We bought 5000 rolls of paper cosigned to parties in this city that refused to accept them. We offered to take them off the manufacturer's hands at one half price. Our offer was accepted. You buy this week as follows.

2000 rolls. Handsome floral and set designs, value 15c to 18c, choice 8c and 10c, double roll.

2000 rolls, 20c and 25c papers, extra quality and handsome designs choice 12c.

Oatmeal papers, guaranteed fast colors, plain and figures at 50c to $1.00 double roll.

Crown patterns, tiffany blends, fabric effects, stripes and tapestries.

Very Special A beautiful line of original designs in high class decorations with cut out borders and cretonnes to match. Ask for one of our folders.

Week After Easter Sale of Floor Size Rugs.

10 Axminister rugs, size 9x12 value $25.00, choice until sold $17.95. 15 Tapestry rugs size 9x12 value $14.00 this week's price $10.95. Special prices on Drop Patterns 15 Welton rugs size 9x12 patterns discontinued value $40.00 to $45.00 choice of the lot $27.50.

Lace Curtain Department.

Special all this week. We will offer 1000 yds. of imported madras, new designs, assorted colorings, value 75c to $1.00 choice each yard 29c.

1000 pair of ruffle mull curtains fer bed rooms, value 39c, choice all this week 25c.

Our Ready-to-Wear Department.

Our after Easter display of the newest, in exclusive spring and summer tailored and demi-tailored suits, coats, dresses, skirts, costumes, linen and lingerie dresses, copies of London, Paris and Berlins, most famous makers, exceeds any previous efforts ever attempted by this big store.

No Charge For Alterations.

BELL BROS.,

The Leading Dry Goods, Carpets, and Furniture House in Southwestern New York.

THE HOME OF Quality Groceries

WHAT PLACE Can be more TANTALIZING TO THE KIDS than the pantry with locked doors. ESPECIALLY

When they know it is filled With Good Things From Our Store! Be patient, until meal time Kids!

TRY THESE, They'll Please!

GEO. WASHINGTON Prepared coffee. Made in the cup. Does not contain chicory or any other adulterant.

ARTIS BROTHERS' PLUM PUDDING Just the thing to complete that Sunday Dinner.

F. W. BROWNELL,

PHONE 7.

Gold Leaf Rye Whiskey

Is Absolutely Pure. It contains the concentrated, nourishing qualities of rye from the richest fields, known to the trade.

It is distilled and aged under perfect conditions and with scrupulous care. Ask for it. For sale by

F. H. HUNGIVILLE,

—WHOLESALE LIQUORS—

Smethport, - - - Pa.

SHOES! SHOES!

his is the place to buy your shoes. We Carry the Finest line of Ladies' and Children's Shoes. Mens' and Boys Shoes in gun metal and patent leather. A big line of working shoes.

Anderson & Carlson,

THE SHOE MEN

Smethport, Penna

McCALL PATTERNS

McCALL PATTERNS

The Lindholm Company

THE STORE OF QUALITY AND LOW PRICE

WE INVITE YOU TO INSPECT

OUR SPRING LINE OF MILINERY NOW READY

Mrs. Vanasdale, who has charge of the department, will be pleased to show you the newest designs in ladies headwear.

We want you to see them and wish to assure you that your order will have prompt and expert attention.

The Lindholm Co.

The Store of Quality and Low Price.

Dairymans Friend

THE CREAM SEPARATOR

From $17.00 up

Pays for itself in one season in what it will save over the old way.

Daly & Garlick's

Hardware and Plumbing Store

McLean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

Smethport, Thursday, April 11, 1912.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—The suculent leek is abroad in the land.

—"Winter lingers in the lap of spring."

—A. B. Armstrong's drug store advertises Rexall in this issue.

—Mrs. J. D. Abbey of East Smethport is confined to her home by illness.

—The concrete foundation for the tower for the new fire alarm is nearly completed.

—Mrs. J. W. Lee entertained the Bridge Whist Club at her home yesterday afternoon.

—E. W. Jones has purchased from John E. Mullin of Kane, a fine Kentucky saddle horse.

—Mrs. F. C. Sartwell entertained the "Country Cousins" club at her home on King street yesterday.

—The Ladies' Aid of St. Elizabeth's church will hold a cooked food sale at their rooms on Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

—Arthur McCray of Bradford, charged with not paying a board bill, was brought over here last Saturday and lodged in jail.

—The Sunday school class of Stanley Bright held a social in the Methodist Episcopal chapel Monday evening. All had a delightful time.

—Waite and Monheimer, the committee, report enough funds subscribed for the celebration of the biggest 4th of July ever held here. Get ready.

—We learn that H. F. Grabe, a well-known undertaker of Austin, and formerly well-known here, has bought out an undertaking business in State College.

—The Misses Day entertained a few friends at their home on West Water street Saturday evening, in honor of their mother, Mrs. N. M. Day's, birthday anniversary.

—During the past two weeks the Bell Telephone company has been taking down all exposed wires and using instead cables, which make a much nicer appearance.

—Edna Olson, aged 10 years, who lives in Smethport, underwent an operation at the Bradford hospital this morning for a growth in her mouth. —Thursday's Star-Record.

—A leap year dance is to be held this evening at the Lyceum. Bishop & Casey's orchestra of Olean will furnish the music. A large crowd is anticipated, and a good time may be looked forward to by all who attend.

—"Buke" Servatius, the well known baseball player, left Sunday for Wheeling, W. Va., where he is to join the "Stogies" of the Central league and play first base during the coming season.—Monday's Era.

—Aletha Jones, the eight-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Jones, was severely burned about the head and face Sunday when she attempted to light the gas which had been turned on for some time.

—The Victor-Victorola concert given by R. E. Scott, of the firm of Scott & Madison of Bradford, for the benefit of St. Luke's Guild, in the parish house last evening was well attended and very much enjoyed by all.

—At the Methodist church next Sunday morning the subject will be, "Spirituality, or the Larger Discoveries of Life." The evening subject will be, "The Children Playing in the Market Place." A cordial invitation is extended to these services.

—A biography of King Edward, 86,000 words in length, has been written by a Cape Town rabbi on a single sheet of writing paper, so that at a distance the writing forms a portrait of the late monarch. That certainly was what might be called fine work.

—Donald Hogarth left Saturday to join The Thespians, a State College dramatic association which presents "The Commandant," a musical play written by a State College man. They show in Lancaster, Harrisburg, Sunbury, Clearfield, DuBois and Bellefonte this week.

—There will be a meeting of the Men's Civic Club, Tuesday evening, April 16, at 8 o'clock in St. Luke's parish house. The topic for discussion will be "Socialism," and will be opened by Rev. J. F. Dugan. All those desirous of joining the club are invited to attend.

—On Tuesday evening Smethport Circle, No. 25, initiated a class of thirty. With the ones initiated last week and the applications acted on the total number is sixty-two, which is the result of two weeks' work by the members and District Deputy E. Moquin. There was so large an attendance Tuesday evening that the Degree Staff was handicapped in their floor work.

—The Mighty Watson Shows held their formal opening at Russell City on Friday last. Everything was in readiness and despite the unfavorable weather they made a very satisfactory start. Nearly all the performers, who comprise the very best in this section, which means the best on the globe, were present and in fine fettle, doing stunts never before heard of in the civilized world. The street parade at Kane was a feature not to be forgotten and the performances beggar description.

—C. S. King, the well-known hotel man of Port Allegany who has been the proprietor of the Sartwell House for a number of years, has sold his furniture and fixtures and rented his hotel for a number of years to Mr. Reilly of Elwood City, who will take possession as soon as the license can be transferred. Mr. King, it is said, will remain in Port Allegany but as yet has not decided what he will do. He is a hustling business man and probably will not remain idle long.

—To-day A. G. McAllister of Colegrove leaves for Buffalo with his fourteen-year-old son, Paul, where the young man will consult a specialist in reference to his right eye which was injured last December. Paul was a student in the Smethport schools and while experimenting in the chemistry class a tube exploded, cutting his eye. It was not considered very serious at the time, but since a cataract has formed on the eye causing the loss of sight. His many friends here hope for his speedy recovery.

—Some of the lovers of the national sport are making an effort to have a baseball team here this year and for this purpose a benefit dance will be given at the Smethport Lyceum on Tuesday, April 23, the proceeds of which will be used for the purpose of buying uniforms and procuring and fixing up the grounds. The I. O. O. F. band will furnish music and the price of tickets is 75 cents each. Tickets will be on sale by Stanley Harris, chairman of the committee, and at various business places. Everybody should buy a ticket and help the good cause along.

—Mrs. George Clark, of Kane, formerly Miss Rose Fields of Marvin Creek, died at her home in Kane at 3 a. m. Thursday, from the effects of cancer, aged 38 years. The deceased is survived by her husband, and six children, the eldest 16 and the youngest three years of age. The remains were brought to Mt. Jewett, and taken from here to Marvindale Saturday morning, and at 2:30 p. m. Saturday, after services at the Marvindale school house, Rev. A. S. M. Hopkins of Hazelhurst officiating, they were laid at rest in Kasson cemetery.—Mt. Jewett Herald.

—Shutting off water of delinquent consumers to make them pay their bills is a practice of water companies disapproved on Monday by the Supreme Court of the United States. That the companies cannot cause an enforced drouth by such means to make customers pay up old debts was declared by the court. The decision was handed down in the suit of Albert L. Hatch of Couer d'Alene City, Idaho, against the Municipal Water company. The Idaho supreme court ordered the water company to connect Hatch's pipes and furnish him water, although his rental was in arrears. It was also stipulated that water companies must bear the expense of tapping their pipes to furnish connection with all city residences.—Mt. Jewett Herald.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Dr. F. C. Pierce is a Warren visitor this week.

Miss Belva Ford was a Bradford visitor Friday.

John P. Devlin was a Bradford visitor yesterday.

Thomas O'Brien was an Olean visitor on Monday.

H. H. Redfield was a Bradford visitor last Thursday.

V. B. Bouton was in Bradford on business Tuesday.

J. M. Hilton of Bradford was a visitor in town this week.

Max Schoolar was a New York visitor for the past few days.

C. C. Melvin returned Monday from a short visit at Bradford.

Miss Edna Arnold spent Sunday with her parents at Eldred.

Miss Lillian Booth of Bradford is visiting Mrs. John Saulpaugh.

Miss Edna Freeman was the guest of Coryville friends over Sunday.

Mrs. T. H. Morrison and son, Tom, were Bradford visitors over Sunday.

Mrs. E. Moquin of Bradford has been visiting her husband this week.

Gordon Studholme of Port Allegany was a Smethport visitor Saturday.

Howard Brownell is home from Meadville, Pa., for the Easter vacation.

Prothonotary B. F. Starsky was the guest of Buffalo relatives over Sunday.

Miss Ruth Holmes is home from Poughkeepsie, N. Y., for a short vacation.

F. A. Shelander of Marvindale was a pleasant caller at this office yesterday.

Mrs. M. C. Bain and son, Raymond, were Bradford visitors a few days this week.

John Bright of New Castle, Pa., is the guest of his brother, Stanley Bright.

Miss Vinnie Campbell was the guest of her parents at Eldred over Sunday.

Miss Winnifred Roeder of Farmers Valley was a guest of friends in town on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. George J. Chase left yesterday morning for New York city, for a short visit.

Floyd Pettis of Buffalo is a guest at the home of his mother, Mrs. James Tammany.

Miss Bessie Engstrom was the guest of Mrs. Frank Dunbar at Olean a few days this week.

George Ritchie was called to St. Marys on Tuesday by the death of his brother, Frederick.

Miss Dorothy Curtis of New Castle, Pa., is the geust of her sister, Miss Margaret Curtis.

Miss Dorothy Hecker of Kushequa was the guest of friends in town the fore part of this week.

Donald Hungerford of Bolivar, N. Y., has been the guest of relatives in this place for the past week.

Paul Apple of State College passed his Easter vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John N. Apple.

A. M. Thamm of Bradford was in town last evening to attend the Masonic meeting and banquet.

Dr. J. V. McAlpin is in Pittsburgh this week to attend the annual clinic of the Odontological Society.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Abbey and, Osborne, spent Sunday with relatives and friends at Port Allegany.

Miss Mary McCabe of Bradford has been the guest of her mother, Mrs. Ellen McCabe, for a short time.

Mrs. Harvey Kellar returned home yesterday from a visit with her husband, who is employed at Kane.

Mrs. Neva Hinman of Eldred has returned to her home in that place after a two weeks' stay in town.

Mrs. A. W. Mitchell and son, John, of Erie, Pa., are the guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Forrest.

Mr. and Mrs. S. F. Redfield returned Tuesday from a short visit with Mrs. Redfield's parents at Syracuse, N. Y.

Mrs. H. Bowen and daughter, Isabelle, of Bradford are guests of the former's sister, Mrs. J. Clayton Backus.

Ed. Glavin of State College was the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Glavin, during the Easter vacation.

Col. R. P. Scott of Butler and R. J. Campbell of Kane are in town to-day representing the B. & O. R. R. in an equity case.

Allen Morrison of Hobart College is spending his Easter vacation at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Morrison.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Dunbar of Olean were the guests of Mrs. Dunbar's parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Gerritt, over Sunday.

Mrs. A. M. Thamm and son, John, of Bradford are the guests of Mrs. Thamm's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Abbey, at East Smethport.

Miss Linnea Lilgendahl, who is one of the teachers at Limestone, N. Y., is spending her vacation with her mither, Mrs. Inga Lilgendahl.

A. G. McAllister, W. A. Hulett, C. A. Anderson and C. A. Peck of Colegrove were in town last evening and attended the Masonic meeting.

Miss Edna Specht, who is a student at Mechanics' Institute, Rochester, was the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Specht over Sunday.

M. D. Shooke, who has been spending the winter in the West, has returned to Smethport and expects to move his family here in the near future.

Miss Susan Miller who has been the guest of Mrs. C. W. Lillibridge for some time, left for Bradford Thursday to visit her sister, Mrs. H. L. Wells.

Mrs. T. F. Butler and son, Crosby, who have been the guests of the former's mother, Mrs. E. M. Cheeseman, left for their home at Butler, Pa., Tuesday.

Misses Inza and Myra Sherburne were home from Mechanics' Institute, Rochester, N. Y., to spend the Easter time vacation. Miss Myra returned to Rochester, Tuesday.

E. E. Heath, D. M. Brasted, H. H. Redfield, Guy McCoy, J. W. Lee, Guy B. Mayo and Homer Barnes went over to Bradford Tuesday evening to see the "Chocolate Soldier."

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Dumjohn and daughter, Maude, of St. Marys were called to Smethport yesterday by the serious illness of Mrs. Dumjohn's sister, Miss Eva McKendrick, who is suffering from an attack of pneumonia.

Mr. and Mrs. George W. Brennan and son, Merton, and infant daughter returned home from Olean on Monday. Mrs. Brennan and her children have been in that place for five weeks, visiting her mother and having her daughter treated for stomach trouble.

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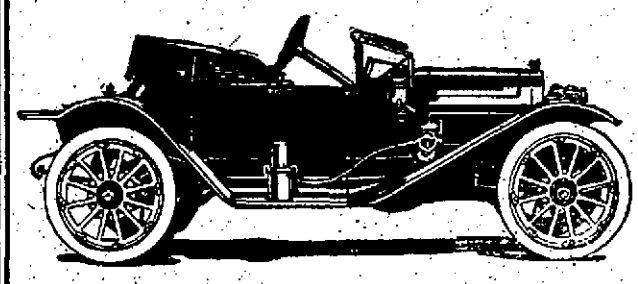

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EXCUSE ME!

By RUPERT HUGHES

NOVELIZED FROM THE COMEDY OF THE SAME NAME.

ILLUSTRATED FROM PHOTOGRAPHS OF THE PLAY AS PRODUCED BY HENRY W. SAVAGE.

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CHAPTER I.

The Wreck of the Taxicab.

The young woman in the taxicab scuttling frantically down the dark street, clung to the arm of the young man alongside, as if she were terrified at the lawbreaking, neck-risking speed. But evidently some greater fear goaded her, for she gasped:

"Can't he go a little faster?"

"Can't you go a little faster?" The young man alongside bowled as he thrust his head and shoulders through the window in the door.

But the self-created taxi-gale swept his voice aft, and the taut chauffeur perked his ear in vain to catch the vanishing syllables.

"What's that?" he roared.

"Can't you go a little faster?"

The indignant charioteer simply had to shoot one barbed glare of reproach into that passenger. He turned his head and growled:

"Say, do youse want to lose me me license?"

For just one instant he turned his head. One instant was just enough. The unguarded taxicab seized the opportunity, bolted from the track, and flung, as it were, its arms drunkenly around a perfectly respectable lamppost attending strictly to its business on the curb. There ensued a condensed Fourth of July. Sparks flew, tires exploded, metals ripped, two wheels spun in air and one wheel, neatly severed at the axle, went rectting down the sidewalk half a block before it leaned against a tree and rested.

A dozen or more miracles coincided to save the passengers from injury. The young man found himself standing on the pavement with the unhinged door still around his neck. The young woman's arms were round his neck. Her head was on his shoulder. It had reposed there often enough, but never before in the street under a lamppost. The chauffeur found himself in the road, walking about on all fours, like a bewildered quadruped.

Evidently some overpowering need for speed possessed the young woman, for even now she did not scream, she did not faint, she did not murmur, "Where am I?" She simply said:

"What time is it, honey?"

And the young man, not realizing how he fulfilled her reality-sins, or how his [illegible] his watch and held it under the glow of the [illegible] was now bent over it [illegible] but unreproachable attitude.

"A [illegible] o'clock, sweetheart. Plenty of [illegible]"

"Not the [illegible], honey! What about the [illegible]?"

The [illegible] of their ridiculous wreck. Inf[illegible] a [illegible] bedlam of yelps. [illegible] entire hysterics. Immediately the young woman forgot ministers, collisions, train-schedules—everything. She showed her first sign of panic.

"Snoozleums! Get Snoozleums!"

They groped about in the topsy-turvy taxicab, rummaged among a jumble of suitcases, handbags, umbrellas and minor impedimenta, and fished out a small dog-basket with an inverted dog inside. Snoozleums was ridiculous in any position, but as he slid tail foremost from the wicker basket, he resembled nothing so much as a heap of tangled yarn tumbling out of a work-basket. He was an indignant skein, and had much to say before he consented to snuggle under his mistress' chin.

About this time the chauffeur came prowling into view. He was too deeply shocked to emit any language of the garage. He was too deeply shocked to achieve any comment more brilliant than:

"That mess don't look much like it ever was a taxicab, does it?"

The young man shrugged his shoulders, and stared up and down the long street for another. The young woman looked sorrowfully at the wreck, and queried:

"Do you think you can make it go?"

The chauffeur glanced her way, more in pity for her whole sex than in scorn for this one type, as he mumbled:

"Make it go? It'll take a steam winch a week to unwrap it from that lamppost."

The young man apologized.

"I oughtn't to have yelled at you."

He was evidently a very nice young man. Not to be outdone in courtesy, the chauffeur retorted:

"I hadn't ought to have turned me head."

The young woman thought, "What a nice chauffeur!" but she gasped: "Great heavens, you're hurt!"

"It's nuttin' but a scratch on me t'umb."

"Lend me a clean handkerchief, Harry."

The young man whipped out his reserve supply, and in a trice it was a bandage on the chauffeur's hand. The chauffeur decided that the young woman was even nicer than the young man. But he could not settle on a way to say it. So he said nothing, and grinned sheepishly as he said it.

The young man named Harry was wondering how they were to proceed. He had already studied the region with dismay, when the girl resolved:

"We'll have to take another taxi, Harry."

"Yes, Marjorie, but we can't take it till we get it."

"You might wait here all night without ketchin' a glimp' of one," the chauffeur ventured. "I come this way because you wanted me to take a short cut."

"It's the longest short cut I ever saw," the young man sighed, as he gazed this way and that.

The place of their shipwreck was so deserted that not even a crowd had gathered. The racket of the collision had not brought a single policeman. They were in a dead world of granite warehouses, wholesale stores and factories, all locked and forbidding, and full of silent gloom.

In the daytime this was a big trade-artery of Chicago, and all day long it was thunderous with trucks and commerce. At night it was Pompeii, so utterly abandoned that the night watchmen rarely slept outside, and no footpad found it worth while to set up shop.

The three castaways stared every which way, and every which way was peace. The ghost of a pedestrian or two hurried by in the far distance. A cat or two went furtively in search of warfare or romance. The lamp-posts stretched on and on in both directions in two forevers.

In the faraway there was a muffled rumble and the faint clang of a bell. Somewhere a street car was bumping along its rails.

"Our only hope," said Harry, "Come along, Marjorie."

He handed the chauffeur five dollars as a poultice to his wounds, tucked the girl under one arm and the dog-basket under the other, and set out, calling back to the chauffeur:

"Good night!"

"Good night!" the girl called back.

"Good night!" the chauffeur echoed. He stood watching them with the tender gaze that even a chauffeur may feel for young love hastening to a honeymoon.

He stood beaming so, till their footsteps died in the silence. Then he turned back to the chaotic remnants of his machine. He worked at it hopelessly for some time. Before he had got on to [illegible] with in. There he found the [illegible] and [illegible], umbrellas and other equipment. He ran to the corner to tell after the owners. They were as [illegible] as they had been absent of mind.

He remembered the street number

Henry Mallory and Marjorie Newton.

they had given him as their destination. He waited till at last a yawning policeman sauntered that way like a lonely beach patrol, and left him in charge while he went to telephone his garage for a wagon and a wrecking crew.

It was close on midnight before he reached the number his fares had given him. It was a parsonage leaning against a church. He rang the bell and finally produced from an upper window a nightshirt topped by a frowsy head. He explained the situation, and his possession of certain properties belonging to parties unknown except by their first names. The clergyman drowsily murmured:

"Oh, yes. I remember. The young man was Lieutenant Henry Mallory, and he said he would stop here with a young lady, and get married on the way to the train. But they never turned up."

"Lieutenant Mallory, eh? Where could I reach him?"

"He said he was leaving tonight for the Philippines."

"The Philippines! Well, I'll be—"

The minister closed the window just in time.

CHAPTER II.

The Early Birds and the Worm.

In the enormous barn of the railroad station stood many strings of cars, as if a gigantic young Gulliver stabled his toys there and invisibly amused himself; now whisking this one away, now backing that other in.

Some of the trains were noble equipages, fitted to glide across the whole map with cargoes of Lilliputian millionaires and their Lilliputian ladies. Others were humble and shabby linked-up day-coaches and dingy smoking-cars, packed with workers, like ants.

Cars are mere vehicles, but locomotives have souls. The express engines roll in or stalk out with grandeur and ease. They are like emperors. They seem to look with scorn at the suburban engines snorting and grunting and shaking the arched roof with their plebeian choo-choo as they puff from shop to cottage and back.

The trainmen take their cue from the behavior of their locomotives. The conductor of a transcontinental nods to the conductor of a shuttle-train with less cordiality than to a brakeman of his own. The engineers of the limiteds look like senators in overalls. They are far-traveled men, leading a mighty life of adventure. They are pilots of land-ships across land-oceans. They have a right to a certain condescension of manner.

But no one feels or shows so much arrogance as the sleeping car porters. They cannot pronounce "superchilious," but they can be it. Their disdain for the entire crew of any train that carries merely day-coaches or half-baked chair-cars, is expressed as only a darkey in a uniform can express disdain for poor white trash.

Of all the haughty porters that ever curled a lip, the haughtiest by far was the dusky attendant in the San Francisco sleeper on the Trans-American Limited. His was the train of trains in that whole system. His car the car of cars. His passengers the surpassengers of all.

His train stood now waiting to set forth upon a voyage of two thousand miles, a journey across seven imperial states, a journey that should end only at that marge where the continent dips and vanishes under the breakers of the Pacific ocean.

At the head of his car, with his little box-step waiting for the foot of the first arrival, the porter stood, his head swelling under his cap, his breast swelling beneath his blue blouse, with its brass buttons like reflections of his own eyes. His name was Ellsworth Jefferson, but he was called anything from "Poarr-turr" to "Pawtah," and he usually did not come when he was called.

Tonight he was wondering perhaps what passengers, with what dispositions, would fall to his lot. Perhaps he was wondering what his Chicago sweetheart would be doing in the eight days before his return. Perhaps he was wondering what his San Francisco sweetheart had been doing in the five days since he left her, and how she would pass the three days that must intervene before he reached her again.

He had Othello's ebon color. Did he have Othello's green eye?

Whatever his thoughts, he chatted gaily enough with his neighbor and colleague of the Portland sleeper.

Suddenly he stopped in the midst of a soaring chuckle.

"Lordy, man, looky what's a-comin'!"

The Portland porter turned to gaze.

"I got my fingers crossed."

"I hope you git him."

"I hope I don't."

"He'll work you hard and cuss you out, and he won't give you even a Much Obliged."

"That's right. He ain't got a usher to carry his things. And he's got enough to fill a van."

The oncomer was plainly of English origin. It takes all sorts of people to make up the British Empire, and there is no sort lacking—glorious or pretty, or sour or sweet. But this was the type of English globe-trotter that makes himself as unpopular among foreigners as he is among his own people. He is almost as unendurable as the Americans abroad who twang their banjo brag through Europe, and berate France and Italy for their innocence of buckwheat cakes.

The two porters regarded Mr. Harold Wedgewood with dread, as he bore down on them. He was almost lost in the plethora of his own luggage. He asked for the San Francisco sleeper, and the Portland porter had to turn away to smother his gurgling relief.

Ellsworth Jefferson's heart sank. He made a feeble effort at self-protection. The Pullman conductor not being present at the moment, he inquired:

"Have you got yo' ticket?"

"Of cawse."

"Could I see it?"

"Of cawse not. Too much trouble to fish it out."

The porter was fading. "Do you remember yo' numba?"

"Of cawse. Take these." He began to pile things on the porter like a mountain unloading an avalanche. The porter stumbled as he clambered up the steps, and squeezed through the strait path of the corridor into the slender aisle. He turned again and again to question the invader, but he was motioned and bunted down the car, till he was halted with a "This will do."

The Englishman selected section three for his own. The porter ventured: "Are you abo' this is yo' numba?"

"Of cawse I'm shaw. How dare you question my—"

"I wasn't questionin' you, boss, I was just astin' you."

He resigned himself to the deepest, and began to transfer his burdens to the seat. But he did nothing to the satisfaction of the Englishman. Everything must be placed otherwise; the catch-all here, the portmanteau there, the Gladstone there, the goksticks there, the greatcoat there, the raincoat there. The porter was puffing like a donkey-engine, and mutiny was growing in his heart. His last commission was the hanging up of the bowler hat.

He stood on the arm of the seat to reach the high hook. From here he paused to glare down with an attempt at irony.

"Is they anything else?"

"No. You may get down."

The magnificent patronage of this wilted the porter completely. He returned to the lower level, and shuffled along the aisle in a trance. He was quickly recalled by a sharp:

"Pawtah!"

"Yassah!"

"What time does this bally train start?"

"Ten-thutty, sah."

"But it's only ten now."

"Yassah. It'll be ten-thutty a little later."

"Do you mean to tell me that I've got to sit hyah for half an hour—just waitin'?"

The porter essayed another bit of irony:

"Well," he drawled, "I might tell the conducta you're ready. And mebbe he'd start the train. But the time-table says ten-thutty."

He watched the effect of his satire, but it fell back unheeded from the granite dome of the Englishman, whose only comment was:

"Oh, never mind. I'll wait."

The porter cast his eyes up in despair, and turned away, once more to be recalled.

"Oh, pawtah!"

"Yassah!"

"I think we'll put on my slippahs."

"Will we?"

"You might hand me that large bag. No, stupid, the othah one. You might open it. No, it's in the othah one. Ah, that's it. You may set it down."

Mr. Wedgewood brought forth a soft cap and a pair of red slippers. The porter made another effort to escape, his thoughts as black as his face. Again the relentless recall:

"Oh, pawtah, I think we'll unbutton my boots."

He was too weak to murmur "Yassah." He simply fell on one knee and got to work.

There was a witness to his helpless rage—a newcomer, the American counterpart of the Englishman in all that makes travel difficult for the fellow travelers. Ira Lathrop was zealous to resent anything short of perfection, quick and loud of complaint, apparently impossible to please.

In everything else he was the opposite of the Englishman. He was burly, middle-aged, rough, careless in attire, careless of speech—as uncouth and savage as one can well be who is plainly a man of means.

It was not enough that a freeborn Afro-American should be caught kneeling to an Englishman. But when he had escaped this penance, and advanced hospitably to the newcomer, he must be greeted with a snarl.

"Say, are you the porter of this car, or that man's nurse?"

"I can't tell yet. What's yo' numba, please?"

The answer was the ticket. The porter screwed up his eyes to read the pencilled scrawl.

"Numba se'm. Heah she is, boss."

"Right next to a lot of women, I'll bet. Couldn't you put me in the men's end of the car?"

"Not ve'y well, suh. I reckon the cah is done sold out."

With a growl of rage, Ira Lathrop slammed into the seat his entire hand baggage, one ancient and rusty valise.

The porter gazed upon him with increased depression. The passenger list had opened inauspiciously with two of the worst types of travelers the Anglo-Saxon race has developed.

But their anger was not their worst trait in the porter's eyes. He was, in a limited way, an expert in human character.

When you meet a stranger you reveal your own character in what you ask about his. With some, the first question is, "Who are his people?" With others, "What has he achieved?" With others, "How much is he worth?" Each gauges his cordiality according to his estimate.

The porter was not curious on any of these points. He showed a democratic indifference to them. His one vital inquiry was:

"How much will he tip?"

His inspection of his first two charges promised small returns. He buttoned up his cordiality, and determined to waste upon them the irreducible minimum of attention.

It would take at least a bridal couple to retsore the balance. But bridal couples in their first bloom rarely fell to the lot of that porter, for what bridal couple wants to lock itself in with a crowd of passengers for the first seventy-two hours of wedded bliss?

The porter banished the hope as a vanity. Little he knew how eagerly the young castaways from that wrecked taxicab desired to be a bridal couple, and to catch this train.

But the Englishman was restive again:

"Pawtah! I say, pawtah!"

"Yassah!"

"What time are we due in San Francisco?"

"San Francisco? San Francisco? We are doo thah the evenin' of the fo'th day. This bein' Monday, that ought to bring us in abote Thursday evenin'."

The Yankee felt called upon to check the foreign usurper.

"Portarr!"

"Yassah!"

"Don't let that fellow monopolize you. He probably won't tip you at all."

The porter grew confidential:

"Oh, I know his kind, sah. They don't tip you for what you do do, but they're ready letter writers to the Sooperintendent for what you don't do."

"Pawtah! I say, pawtah!"

"Here, portarr."

The porter tried to imitate the Irish bird, and be in two places at once. The American had a coin in his hand. The porter caught the gleam of it, and flitted thither. The Yankee growled:

"Don't forget that I'm on the train, and when we get to 'Frisco there may be something more."

The porter had the coin in his hand.

The Porter.

Its heft was light. He sighed: "I hope so."

The Englishman was craning his head around owlishly to ask:

"I say, pawtah, does this train ever get wrecked?"

"Well, it hasn't yet," and he murmured to the Yankee, "but I has hopes."

The Englishman's voice was querulous again.

"I say, pawtah, open a window, will you? The air is ghastly, abso-rippingly ghastly."

The Yankee growled:

"No wonder we had the Revolutionary war!"

Then he took from his pocket an envelope addressed to Ira Lathrop & Co., and from the envelope he took a contract, and studied it grimly. The envelope bore a Chinese stamp.

The porter, as he struggled with an obstinate window, wondered what sort of passenger fate would send him next.

CHAPTER III.

In Darkest Chicago.

The castaways from the wrecked taxicab hurried along the doleful street. Both of them knew their Chicago, but this part of it was not their Chicago.

They hailed a pedestrian, to ask where the nearest street car line might be, and whither it might run. He answered indistinctly from a discreet distance, as he hastened away. Perhaps he thought their question merely a footpad's introduction to a sandbagging episode. In Chicago at night one never knows.

"As near as I can make out what he said, Marjorie," the lieutenant pondered aloud, "we walk straight ahead till we come to Umptrump street, and there we find a Rarara car that will take us to Bloptyblop avenue. I never heard of any such streets, did you?"

"Never," she panted, as she jog-trotted alongside his military pace. "Let's take the first car we meet, and perhaps the conducter can put us off at the street where the minister lives."

"Perhaps." There was not much confidence in that "perhaps."

When they reached the street-carred street, they found two tracks, but nothing occupying them, as far as they could peer either way. A small shopkeeper in a tiny shop proved to be a delicatessen merchant so busily selling foreign horrors to aliens, that they learned nothing from him.

At length, in the far-away, they made out a headlight, and heard the grind and squeal of a car. Lieutenant Mallory waited for it, watch in hand. He boosted Marjorie's elbow aboard and bombarded the conductor with questions. But the conductor had no more heard of their street than they had of his. Their agitation did not disturb his stoic calm, but he invited them to come along to the next crossing, where they could find another car and more learned conductors; or, what promised better, perhaps a cab.

He threw Marjorie into a panic by ordering her to jettison Snoozleums, but the lieutenant bought his soul for a small price, and overlooked the fact that he did not ring up their fares.

The young couple squeezed into a seat and talked anxiously in sharp whispers.

"Wouldn't it be terrible, Harry, if, just as we got to the minister's, we should find papa there ahead of us, waiting to forbid the bands, or whatever it is? Wouldn't it be just terrible?"

"Yes, it would, honey, but it doesn't seem probable. There are thousands of ministers in Chicago. He could never find ours. Fact is, I doubt if we find him ourselves."

Her clutch tightened till he would have winced, if he had not been a soldier.

"What do you mean, Harry?"

"Well, in the first place, honey, look what time it is. Hardly more than time to get the train, to say nothing of hunting for that preacher and standing up through a long rigmarole."

"Why, Harry Mallory, are you getting ready to jilt me?"

"Indeed I'm not—not for worlds, honey, but I've got to get that train, haven't I?"

"Couldn't you wait over one train—just one tiny little train?"

"My own, own honey love, you know it's impossible! You must remember that I've already waited over three trains while you tried to make up your mind."

"And you must remember, darling, that it's no easy matter for a girl to decide to sneak away from home and be married secretly, and go all the way out to that hideous Manila with no trousseau and no wedding presents and no anything."

"I know it isn't, and I waited patiently while you got up the courage. But now there are no more trains. I shudder to think of this train being late. We're not due in San Francisco till Thursday evening, and my transport sails at sunrise Friday morning. Oh, Lord, what if I should miss that transport! What if I should!"

"What if we should miss the minister?"

"It begins to look a great deal like it."

"But, Harry, you wouldn't desert me now—abandon me to my fate?"

"Well, it isn't exactly like abandonment, seeing that you could go home to your father and mother in a taxicab."

She stared at him in horror.

"So you don't want me for your wife! You've changed your mind! You're tired of me already! Only an hour together, and you're sick of your bargain! You're anxious to get rid of me! You—"

"Oh, honey, I want you more than anything else on earth, but I'm a soldier, dearie, a mere lieutenant in the regular army, and I'm the slave of the government. I've gone through West Point, and they won't let me resign respectably and if I did, we'd starve. They wouldn't accept my resignation, but they'd be willing to courtmartial me and dismiss me from the service in disgrace. Then you wouldn't want to marry me—and I shouldn't have any way of supporting you if you did. I only know one trade, and that's soldiering."

"Don't call it a trade, beloved, it's the noblest profession in all the world, and you're the noblest soldier that ever was, and in a year or two you'll be the biggest general in the army."

He could not afford to shatter such a decent illusion or quench the light of faith in those beloved and loving eyes. He tacitly admitted his ability to be promoted commander-in-chief in a year or two. He allowed that glittering possibility to remain, used it as a basis for argument.

"Then, dearest, you must help me to do my duty."

She clasped his upper arm as if it were an altar and she an Iphigenia about to be sacrificed to save the army. And she murmured with utter heroism:

"I will! Do what you like with me!"

He squeezed her hand between his biceps and his ribs and accepted the offering in a look drenched with gratitude. Then he said, matter-of-factly:

"We'll see how much time we have when we get to—whatever the name of that street is."

The car jolted and wailed on its way like an old drifting rocking chair. The motorman was in no hurry. The passengers seemed to have no occasion for haste. Somebody got on or got off at almost every corner, and paused for conversation while the car waited patiently. But eventually the conductor put his head in and drawled:

"Hay! Here's where you get off at."

They hastened to debark and found themselves in a narrow, gaudily-lighted region where they saw a lordly transfer-distributor, a profound scholar in Chicago streets. He informed them that the minister's street lay far back along the path they had come; they should have taken a car in the opposite direction, transferred at some remote center, descended at some unheard-of street, walked three blocks one way and four another, and there they would have been.

Mallory looked at his watch, and Marjorie's hopes dropped like a wrecked aeroplane, for he grimly asked how long it would take them to reach the railroad station.

"Well, you'd ought to make it in forty minutes," the transfer agent said—and added, cynically, "if the car makes schedule."

"Good Lord, the train starts in twenty minutes!"

"Well," I tell you—take this here green car to Wexford avenoo—there's usually a taxicab or two standin' there."

"Thank you. Hop on, Marjorie."

Marjorie hopped on, and they sat down, Mallory with eyes and thoughts on nothing but the watch he kept in his hand.

During this tense journey the girl

portrayed her soul with graceful martyrdom.

"I'll go to the train with you, Harry, and then you can send me home in a taxicab."

Her nether lip trembled and her eyes were filmed, but they were brave, and her voice was so tender that it wooed his mind from his watch. He gazed at her, and found her so dear, so devoted and so pitifully exquisite, that he was almost overcome by an impulse to gather her into his arms there and then, indifferent to the immediate passengers or to his far-off military superiors. An hour ago they were young lovers in all the lilt and thrill of elopement. She had clung to him in the gloaming of their taxicab, as it sped like a genie at their whim to the place where the minister would unite their hands and raise his own in blessing. Thence the new husband would have carried the new wife away, his very own, soul and body, duty and beauty. Then, ah, then in their minds the future was an unwaning honeymoon, the journey across the continent, a stroll along a lover's lane, the Pacific ocean a garden lake, and the Philippines a chain of Fortunate Isles decreed especially for their Eden. And then the taxicab encountered a lamppost. They thought they had merely wrecked a motor car—and lo, they had wrecked a Paradise.

The railroad ceased to be a lover's lane and became a lingering torment; the ocean was a weltering Sahara, and the Philippines a Dry Tortugas of exile.

Mallory realized for the first time what heavy burdens he had taken on with his shoulder straps, what a dismal life of restrictions and hardships an officer's life is bound to be. It was hard to obey the soulless machinery of discipline, to be a brass buttoned slave. He felt all the hot, quick resentment that turns a faithful soldier into a deserter. But it takes time to evolve a deserter, and Mallory had only twenty minutes. The handcuffs and legirons of discipline hobbled him. He was only a little cog in a great clock, and the other wheels were impinging on him and revolving in spite of himself.

In the close packed seats where they were jostled and stared at, the soldier could not even attempt to explain to his fascinated bride the war of motives in his breast. He could not voice the passionate rebellion her beauty had whipped up in his soul. Perhaps if Romeo and Juliet had been forced to say farewell on a Chicago street car instead of a Veronese balcony, their language would have lacked savor, too.

Perhaps young Mr. Montague and young Miss Capulet, instead of wailing, "No, that is not the lark whose notes do beat the vaulty heaven so high above our heads," would have done no better than Mr. Mallory and Miss Newton. In any case, the best these two could squeeze out was,

"It's just too bad, honey."

"But I guess it can't be helped, dear."

"It's a mean old world, isn't it?"

"Awful!"

And then they must pile out into the street again so lost in woe that they did not know how they were trampled or elbowed. Marjorie's despair was so complete that it paralyzed instinct. She forgot Snozzleums! A thoughtful passenger ran out and tossed the basket into Mallory's arms even as the car moved off.

Fortune relented a moment and they found a taxicab waiting where they had expected to find it. Once more they were cosy in the flying twilight, but their grief was their only baggage, and the clasp of their hands talked all the talk there was.

Anxiety within anxiety tormented them and they feared another wreck. But as they swooped down upon the station, a kind faced tower clock beamed the reassurance that they had three minutes to spare.

The taxicab drew up and halted, but they did not get out. They were kissing good-byes, fervidly and numerously, while a grinning station-porter winked at the winking chauffeur.

Marjorie simply could not have done with farewells.

"I'll go to the gate with you," she said.

He told the chauffeur to wait and take the young lady home. The lieutenant looked so honest and the girl so sad that the chauffeur simply touched his cap, though it was not his custom to allow strange fares to vanish into crowded stations, leaving behind nothing more negotiable than instructions to wait.

CHAPTER IV.

A Mouse and a Mountain.

All the while the foiled elopers were eloping, the San Francisco sleeper was filling up. It had been the receptacle of assorted lots of humanity tumbling into it from all directions, with all sorts of souls, bodies and destinations.

The porter received each with that expert eye of his. His car was his laboratory. A railroad journey is a sort of test-tube of character; strange elements meet under strange conditions and make strange combinations. The porter could never foresee the ingredients of any trip, nor their actions and reactions.

He had no sooner established Mr. Wedgewood of London and Mr. Ira Lathrop of Chicago, in comparative repose, than his car was invaded by a woman who flung herself into the first seat. She was flushed with running, and breathing hard, but she managed one gasp of relief:

"Thank goodness, I made it in time."

The mere sound of a woman's voice in the seat back of him was enough to [illegible] what manner of woman it [illegible] he jammed his contract into his pocket, seized his newspapers and retreated to the farthest end of the car, bouncing down into berth number one, like a sullen snapping turtle.

Miss Anne Gattle's modest and homely valise had been brought aboard by a leisurely station usher, who set it down and waited with a speaking palm outstretched. She had her tickets in her hand, but transferred them to her teeth while she searched for money in a handbag old-fashioned enough to be called a reticule.

The usher closed his fist on the pittance she dropped into it and departed without comment. The porter advanced on her with a demand for "Tickets, please."

She began to ransack her reticule with flurried haste, taking out of it a small purse, opening that, closing it, putting it back, taking it out, searching the reticule through, turning out a handkerchief, a few hairpins, a few trunk keys, a baggage check, a bottle of salts, a card or two and numerous other maidenly articles, restoring them to place, looking in the purse again, restoring that, closing the reticule, setting it down, shaking out a book she carried, opening her old valise, going through certain white things blushingly, closing it again, shaking her skirts, and shaking her head in bewilderment.

She was about to open the reticule again, when the porter exclaimed:

"I see it! Don't look no mo'. I see it!"

When she cast up her eyes in despair, her hatbrim had been elevated enough to disclose the whereabouts of the tickets. With a murmured apology, he removed them from her teeth and held them under the light. After a time he said:

"As neah as I can make out from the—the undigested po tion of this ticket, yo' numba is six."

"That's it—six!"

"That's right up this way."

"Let me sit here till I get my breath," she pleaded. "I ran so hard to catch the train."

"Well, you caught it good and strong."

"I'm so glad. How soon do we start?"

"In about half a houah."

"Really? Well, better half an hour too soon than half a minute too late." She said it with such a copy book primness that the porter set her down as a school teacher. It was not a bad guess. She was a missionary. With a pupil-like shyness he volunteered:

"Yo' berth is all ready whenever you wishes to go to baid." He caught her swift blush and amended it to—"to retiah."

"Retire"—before all the car!" said Miss Anne Gattle, with prim timidity. "No, thank you! I intend to sit up till everybody else has retired."

The porter retired. Miss Gattle took out a bit of more or less useful fancy stitching and set to work like another Dorcas. Her needle had not dived in and emerged many times before she was holding it up as a weapon of defense against a sudden human mountain that threatened to crush her.

A vague round face, huge and red as a rising moon, dawned before her

Mrs. Jimmie Wellington.

eyes and from it came an uncertain voice.

"Escuzhe me, mad m, no 'fensh intended."

The words and the breath that carried them gave the startled spinster an instant proof that her vis a vis did not share her prohibition principles or practices. She regarded the elephant with mouse like terror, and the elephant regarded the mouse with elephantine fright, then he removed himself from her landscape as quickly as he could and lurched along the aisle, calling out merrily to the porter.

"Chauffeur! chauffeur, don't go so fasht 'round these corners!"

He collided with a small train boy singing his nasal lay, but it was the behemoth and not the train boy that collapsed into a seat spraddling as helplessly as a mammoth oyster on a table-cloth.

The porter rushed to his aid and hoisted him to his feet with an un[illegible]

[illegible] he said was:

"Tickets, please."

There ensued a long search, fat, flabby hands flopping and fumbling from pocket to pocket. Once more the porter was the discoverer.

"I see it. Don't look no mo'. Here it is—up in yo' hatband." He lifted it out and chuckled. "Had it right next his brains and couldn't remembah!" He took up the appropriately huge luggage of the bibulous wanderer and led him to the other end of the aisle.

"Numba two is yours, sah. Right heah—all nice and cosy, and already made up."

The big man looked through the curtains into the cabined confinement, and groaned.

"That! Haven't you got a man's size berth?"

"Sorry, sah. That's as big a bunk as they is on the train."

"Have I got to be locked up in that pigeon-hole for—for how many days is it to Reno?"

"Reno?" The porter greeted that meaningful name with a smile. "We're doo in Reno the—the—mawnin' of the fo'th day, sah. Yassah." He put the baggage down and started away, but the fat man poised his hand, with great emotion:

"Don't leave me all alone in there, porter, for I'm a broken hearted man."

"Is that so? Too bad, sah."

"Were you ever a broken-hearted man, porter?"

"Always, sah."

"Did you ever put your trust in a false-hearted woman?"

"Often, sah."

"Was she ever true to you, porter?"

"Never, sah."

"Porter, we are partners in misery."

And he wrung the rough, black hand with a solemnity that embarrassed the porter almost as much as it would have embarrassed the passenger himself if he could have understood what he was doing. The porter disengaged himself with a patient but hasty:

"I'm afraid you'll have to 'scuse me. I got to he'p the other passengers on bodo."

"Don't let me keep you from your duty. Duty is the—the—" But he could not remember what duty was, and he would have dropped off to sleep, if he had not been startled by a familiar voice which the porter had luckily escaped.

"Pawtah! Pawtah! Can't you raise this light—or rather can't you lower it? Pawtah! This light is so infernally dim I can't read."

To the Englishman's intense amazement his call brought to him not the porter, but a rising moon with the profound query.

"Whass a li'l thing like dim light, when the light of your life has gone out?"

"I beg your pardon!"

Without further invitation, the mammoth descended on the Englishman's territory.

"I'm a broken hearted man, Mr.—Mr.—I didn't get your name."

"Er—ah—I dare say."

"Thanks, I will sit down." He lifted a great carry-all and airily tossed it into the aisle, set the Gladstone on the lap of the infuriated Englishman, and squeezed into the seat opposite, making a sad mix-up of knees.

"My name's Wellington. Ever hear of li'l Jimmie Wellington? That's me."

"Any relation to the Duke?"

"Nagh!"

He no longer interested Mr. Wedgewood. But Mr. Wellington was not aware that he was being snubbed. He went right on getting acquainted:

"Are you married, Mr—Mr—?"

"No!"

"My heartfelt congrashiations. Hang on to your luck, my boy. Don't let any female take it away from you." He slapped the Englishman on the elbow amiably, and his prisoner was too stifled with wrath to emit more than one feeble "Pawtah!"

Mr. Wellington mused on aloud: "Oh, if I had only remained single. But she was so beautiful and she swore to love, honor and obey. Mrs. Wellington is a queen among women, mind you, and I have nothing to say against her except that she has the temper of a tarantula." He italicized the word with a light fillip of his left hand along the back of the seat. He did not notice that he filliped the angry head of Mr. Ira Lathrop in the next seat. He went on with his portrait of his wife. "She has the 'stravaganza of a sultana"—another fillip for Mr. Lathrop—"the zhealousy of a cobra, the flirtatiousness of a humming bird." Mr. Lathrop was glaring round like a man-eating tiger, but Wellington talked on. "She drinks, swears and smokes cigars, otherwise she's fine—a queen among women."

Neither this amazing vision of womankind, nor this beautiful example of longing for confession and sympathy awakened a response in the Englishman's frozen bosom. His only action was another violent effort to disengage his cramped knees from the knees of his tormentor; his only comment a vain and weakening, cry for help. "Pawtah! Pawtah!"

Wellington's bleary, teary eyes were lighted with triumph. "Finally I saw I couldn't stand it any longer so I bought a ticket to Reno. I 'stablish a residensh in six months—get a divorce—no sheandal. Even m'own wife won't know anything about it."

The Englishman was almost attracted by this astounding picture of the divorce laws in America. It sounded so barbarically quaint that he leaned forward to hear more, but Mr. Wellington's hand, like a mischievous runaway, had wandered back into the [illegible] locks atop of Mr. Lathrop. His [illegible] Lathrop's hair as it would hold.

Then as Mr. Wellington shook with joy at the prospect of "Dear old Reno!" he began unconsciously to draw Ira Lathrop's head after his hair across the seat. The pain of it shot the tears into Lathrop's eyes, and as he writhed and twisted he was too full of profanity to get any one word out.

When he managed to wrench his skull free, he was ready to murder his tormentor. But as soon as he confronted the doddering and blinking toper, he was helpless. Drunken men have always been treated with great tenderness in America, and when Wellington, seeing Lathroy's white hair, exclaimed with rapture: "Why, hello, Pop! here's Pop!" the most that Lathrop could do was to tear loose those fat, groping hands, slap them like a school teacher, and push the man away.

But that one shove upset Mr. Wellington and sent him toppling down upon the pit of the Englishman's stomach.

For Wedgewood, it was suddenly as if all the air had been removed from the world. He gulped like a fish drowning for lack of water. He was a long while getting breath enough for words, but his first words were wild demands that Mr. Wellington remove himself forthwith.

Wellington accepted the banishment with the sorrowful eyes of a dying deer, and tottered away wagging his fat head and wailing:

"I'm a broken-hearted man, and nobody gives a—." At this point he caromed over into Ira Lathrop's berth and was welcomed with a savage roar:

"What the devil's the matter with you?"

"I'm a broken hearted man, that's all."

"Oh, is that all," Lathrop snapped, vanishing behind his newspaper. The desperately melancholy seeker for a word of human kindness bleared at the blurred newspaper wall a while, then waded into a new attempt at acquaintance. Laying his hand on Lathrop's knee, he stammered: "Esscuzhe me, Mr—Mr—"

From behind the newspaper came a stingy answer: "Lathrop's my name—if you want to know."

"Pleased to meet you, Mr. Lothrop."

"Lathrop!"

"Lathrop! My name's Wellington Li'l Jimmie Wellington. Ever hear of me?"

He waited with the genial smile of a famous man, the smile froze at Lathrop's curt, "Don't think so."

He tried again: "Ever hear of well known Chicago belle, Mrs. Jimmie Wellington?"

"Yes, I've heard of her!" There was an ominous grin in the tone.

Wellington waved his hand with modest pride. "Well, I'm Jimmie."

"Serves you right."

This jolt was so discourteous that Wellington decided to protest: "Mister Latham!"

"Lathrop!"

The name came out with a whipsnap. He tried to echo it, "La-throp!"

"I don't like that Throp. That's a kind of a seasick name, isn't it?" Finding the newspaper still intervening between him and his prey, he calmly tore it down the middle and pushed through it like a moon coming through a cloud. "But a man can't change his name by marrying, can he? That's the worst of it. A woman can. Think of a heartless cobra di capello in woman's form wearing my fair name—and wearing it out. Mr. Lathrop, did you ever put your trust in a false-hearted woman?"

"Never put my trust in anybody."

"Didn't you ever love a woman?"

"No!"

"Well, then, didn't you ever marry a woman?"

"Not one. I've had the measles and the mumps, but I've never had matrimony."

"Oh, lucky man," beamed Wellington. "Hang on to your luck."

"I intend to," said Lathrop, "I was born single and I like it."

"Oh, how I envy you! You see, Mrs. Wellington—she's a queen among women, mind you—a queen among women, but she has the 'stravagance of a—"

Lathrop had endured all he could endure, even from a privileged character like little Jimmy Wellington. He rose to take refuge in the smoking-room. But the very vigor of this departure only served to help Wellington to his feet, for he seized Lathrop's coat and hung on, through the door, down the little corridor, always explaining.

"Mrs. Wellington is a queen among women, mind you, but I can't stand her temper any longer."

He had hardly squeezed into the smoking room when the porter and an usher almost invisible under the baggage, they carried brought in a new passenger. Her first question was:

"Oh, porter, did a box of flowers, or candy, or anything, come for me?"

"What name would they be in, mies?"

"Mrs. Wellington—Mrs. James Wellington."

CHAPTER V.

A Queen Among Women.

Miss Anne Gattle, seated in Mrs. Jimmie Wellington's seat, had not heard Mr. Jimmie Wellington's sketch of his wife. But she needed hardly more than a glance to satisfy herself that she and Mrs. Jimmie were as hopelessly antipathetic as only two polite women can be.

Mrs. Jimmie was accounted something of a snob in Chicago society, but perhaps the missionary was a trifle the snobbisher of the two when they met.

[illegible] a little [illegible] more easily than a few in a fellow countrywoman. She did not like Mrs. Jimmie, and she was proud of it.

When the porter said, "I'm afraid you got this lady's seat," Miss Gattle shot one glance at the intruder and rose stiffly. "Then I suppose I'll have to—"

"Oh, please don't go, there's plenty of room," Mrs. Wellington insisted, pressing her to remain. This nettled Miss Gattle still more, but she sank back, while the porter piled up expensive traveling-bags and hat boxes till there was hardly a place to sit. But even at that Mrs. Jimmie felt called on to apologise:

"I haven't brought much luggage. How I'll ever live four days with this, I can't imagine. It will be such a relief to get my trunks at Reno."

"Reno?" echoed Miss Gattle. "Do you live there?"

"Well, theoretically, yes."

"I don't understand you."

"I've got to live there to get it."

"To get it? Oh!" A look of sudden and dreadful realization came over the missionary. Mrs. Wellington interpreted it with a smile of gay defiance:

Jimmie Wellington.

"Do you believe in divorces?"

Anne Gattle stuck to her guns. "I must say I don't. I think a law ought to be passed stopping them."

"So do I," Mrs. Wellington amiably agreed, "and I hope they'll pass just such a law—after I get mine." Then she ventured a little shaft of her own. "You don't believe in divorces. I judge you've never been married."

"Not once!" The spinster drew herself up, but Mrs. Wellington disarmed her with an unexpected bouquet.

"Oh, lucky woman! Don't let any heartless man delude you into taking the fatal step."

Anne Gattle was nothing if not honest. She confessed frankly. "I must say that nobody has made any violent efforts to compel me to. That's why I'm going to China."

"To China!" Mrs. Wellington gasped, hardly believing her ears. "My dear! You don't intend to marry a laundryman?"

"The idea! I'm going as a missionary."

"A missionary? Why leave Chicago?" Mrs. Wellington's eye softened more or less convincingly. "Oh, lovely! How I should dote upon being a missionary. I really think that after I get my divorce I might have a try at it. I had thought of a convent, but being a missionary must be much more exciting." She dismissed the dream with an abrupt shake of the head. "Excuse me, but do you happen to have any matches?"

"Matches! I never carry them!"

"They never have matches in the women's room, and I've used my last one."

Miss Gattle took another reef in her tight lips. "Do you smoke cigarettes?"

Mrs. Wellington's echoed disgust with disgust. "Oh, no, indeed. I loathe them. I have the most dainty little cigars. Did you ever try one?"

Miss Gattle stiffened into one exclamation point: "Cigars! Me!"

Mrs. Jimmie was so well used to being disapproved of that it never disturbed her. She went on as if the face opposite were not alive with horror. "I should think that cigars might be a great consolation to a lady missionary in the long lone hours of—what do missionaries do when they're not missionarying?"

"That depends."

There was something almost spiritual in Mrs. Jimmie's beatific look: "I can't tell you what consolation my cigars have given me in my troubles. Mr. Wellington objected—but then Mr. Wellington objected to nearly everything I did. That's why I am forced to this dreadful step."

"Cigars?"

"Divorces."

"Divorces!"

"Well, this will be only my second—my other was such a nuisance. I got that from Jimmie, too. But it didn't take. Then we made up and remarried. Rather cad, having a second honeymoon with one's first husband. But remarriage didn't succeed any better. Jimmie fell off the water wagon with an awful splash [illegible] quite misunderstood my purely platonic interest in Sammy Whitcomb, a nice young fellow with a fool of a wife. Did you ever meet Mrs. Sammy Whitcomb—no? Oh, but you are a lucky woman! Indeed you are! Well, when Jimmie got jealous, I just gave him up entirely. I'm running away to Reno. I sent a note to my husband's club, saying that I had gone to Europe, and he needn't try to find me. Poor feHow, he will. He'll hunt the continent high and low for me, but all the while I'll be in Nevada. Rather good joke on little Jimmie, eh?"

"Excruciating."

"But now I must go. Now I must go. I've really become quite addicted to them."

"Divorces?"

"Cigars. Do stay here till I come back. I have so much to say to you."

Miss Gattle shook her head in despair. She could understand a dozen heathen dialects better than the speech of so utter a foreigner as her fellow-countrywoman. Mrs. Jimmie hastened away, rather pleased at the shocks she had administered. She enjoyed her own electricity.

In the corridor she administered another thrill—this time to a tall young man—a stranger, as alert for flirtation as a weasel for mischief. He huddled himself and his suitcases into as flat a space as possible, murmuring.

"These corridors are so narrow, aren't they?"

"Aren't they?" said Mrs. Jimmie. "So sorry to trouble you."

"Don't mention it."

She passed on, their glances fencing like playful foils. Then she paused:

"Excuse me. Could you lend me a match? They never have matches in the Women's Room."

He succeeded in producing a box after much shifting of burdens, and he was rewarded with a look and a phrase:

"You have saved my life."

He started to repeat his "Don't mention it," but it seemed inappropriate, so he said nothing, and she vanished behind a door. He turned away, saying to himself that it promised to be a pleasant journey. He was halted by another voice—another woman's voice:

"Pardon me, but is this the car for Reno?"

He turned to smile, "I believe so!" Then his eyes widened as he recognized the speaker.

"Mrs. Sammy Whitcomb!"

It promised to be a curious journey.

(Continued next week.)

Telling.

Lots of people have to tell what they are going to do, or they would have nothing to tell.—Life.

G. H. DENNING

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FRESH and SALT.

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Other makes of cars taken as part payment.

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ORDER OF THE COURT.

And now, to-wit: February 29, 1912, it is ORDERED that the Regular Term of the Courts of Common Pleas, Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and of Quarter Sessions of the Peace of the County of McKean heretofore fixed to be holden on the third day of June, 1912, that being the first Monday of June, 1912, continue for one more week in addition to the week provided by said original order. Said additional week to commence on the second Monday of June, 1912, that being the tenth day of June, 1912.

And it is further ORDERED that a venire issue to the Sheriff and Jury Commissioners to empanel and the said Sheriff to summon sixty persons to serve as petit jurors in said Courts of Quarter Sessions of the Peace and Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery for said additional week.

And it is further ORDERED that notice of the holding of said additional week be given by publication of this order in the McKean County Miner and the Bradford Daily Era once a week for three weeks during the month of April, 1912.

J. W. BOUTON, P. J.

McKean County, ss:
1912, Feby. 29th, from the Record.
FRANK R. FOSTER, Clerk.
Smethport, Pa., April 1, 1912.

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the partnership organized and existing under and by virtue of an Act of Assembly of the Commonwealth of Penna., approved the 9th day of May, A. D. 1899, P. L. 261, under the firm name and style of the "Smethport Land and Improvement Company, Limited," as appears of record in the Recorder's office of McKean county, at Smethport in Miscellennous Book "W," page 263, was dissolved on the 18th day of January, A. D. 1912, by a vote of the majority in number and interest of those who in the above-mentioned date instituted said partnership. All debts owing to said partnership are to be received by Guy H. McCoy, Secretary and all demands on such partnership are to be presented to him for payment.

Smethport, Pa., March 12, 1912.-6t.

FOR SALE.

A farm of 96 6-10 acres on Pierce Brook in Keating township, known as the Joe McGill place. Price $2000. Terms cash.

JOHN FORREST,
3-21-tf Smethport, Pa.

For Sale.

Horses, wagons, carriages, buggies, harnesses, robes, farming implements, harvesting machinery and fertilizer. In fact if you want anything to supply the horse or farm, new or second hand call on or address

E. W. JONES.

MAPLE SYRUP.

For sale, a few gallons of maple molasses, $1.50 per gallon. Leave your order at this office or telephone 2R34.

Wanted Fifty Young Men, 18 to 25 Years old, to qualify for office positions that pay $75 to $100 per month. Special rates to early applicants for next school year. Full particulars on request.

WESTBROOK ACADEMY, Olean N. Y.

Treasurer's Sales

Of Unseated Lands in McKean County, Pa.

NOTICE is hereby given that agreeably to the Act of Assembly approved the 13th day of March, 1815, entitled "An Act to Amend the Act directing the mode of selling Unseated Lands for Taxes, and for other purposes." The following tracts of Unseated Lands in McKean county will be exposed to public sale or outcry in the Court House, in the Borough of Smethport, Pennsylvania, on MONDAY, JUNE 10th, 1912, at 10 o'clock a. m. unless sooner paid, and the money for which land will be sold must be paid at the time of sale, otherwise said land will be sold again, and in no case will a deed be given unless the above conditions are complied with:

NOTICE is also given that in compliance with the Act of Assembly, approved the 7th day of June, 1887, "An Act to regulate the collection of taxes on Unseated Lands," there will be accrued interest at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum on taxes of 1910, from January 1, 1911, and on all taxes of 1911 from January 1st, 1912, until time of payment of the same. See P. L. 1887, page 268.

ANNIN TOWNSHIP.

War.	Sub.	Acres.	Owners	Amt. Tax
2177		56½		
2177		12½	John Cawley	$ 2.07
2177		18¾		.69
2220				.98
2207		32	John Kirkman	13.01
2177	361			
	307	60	Wm. Brooder	3.50
3443				
2207	385	50	Chas. Wandover	5.10
2203				
2218	381	121	S. J. Carlson	55.52
2214				
2218		66	S. J. Carlson	26.93
2145	237	25	V. E. Vanderhule	1.26
2222				
2218		60	Henry Kinney	3.20
3145	80	85	Theron Cooper Est.	4.26
3145				
3444	83	70	Theron Cooper Est.	3.50
2218	895			
2222	376	73	E.P. Dairymple Est.	7.29
2213	394	80	J. A. Cooper	4.00
2213	394	80	J. S. Cooper	4.00
2213				
2218	380	49½	Pat. Sullivan	2.50
2228		24	Pat. Sullivan	1.21
	162			
	210			
2218	208	35	Jennie F. Shaner	5.26
	162			
	210			
2218	208	26	Emmet Holtz	7.97
1098		60	Doller & Wolford	18.36
1098		60	Doller & Wolford	18.36
1098	258	41	Doller & Wolford	12.50
2215	243			
3445	490	50	Walter Butler	2.50
2140				
2145	366	134	A. N. Lillibridge	20.08
2146	338	96 9-10	" " "	9.70
2146	341	14	" "	1.41
2196				
2217	325	20	" "	3.00
2217	358	53	" "	8.20
2215	165	108	" "	30.91
2217				
2213	357	214	Fred Cabiska	21.83
2177	329	22	R. H. McNally	1.41
2213				
2354	360	82	A. V. Cawley	8.35
2207	336	25	" "	3.76
2177	318	183¾	" "	.34
2218		50	Mary A. Backus Ex.	5.10
2222				
2177	324	43	W. J. Cawley	5.00
2177		50	W. J. Cawley	8.76
2222	376	43 7-10	S. H. Cawley	13.44
2207	363			
2213	391			
2217	84	113	C. W. Norton	11.54
2218	374	15	Wm. Barnsdall, Jr., Est.	4.61
2203				
2207		30	W. A. Hulett	9.18
2146	227	25	John Carlson	3.76
2177		130	Mrs. Eugene Mullin	20.00
2177	362	53	C. L. Cawley	5.40
2222	343	50	Christie Finn	5.10
2223				
2213	373	65	B. C. Gallup	4.87

LANDS RETURNED FROM SEATED.

115				
0122		130	J. C. Backus Est.	28.37
3155		2¼	Mrs. Thos. Connolly	2.58
2228		100	J. F. Creminis	21.84
2201				
2142		61	Holcomb & Tubbs	10.72
3456		62	Ed Kelley	10.74
2214	393	67	Jessie Miller	12.63
2213		80	Henry Kinney	12.67
3453		70	Patrick King Est.	28.27
1098		25	Mrs. Eugene Mullin	18.31
1098	225	45	" " "	14.03
3455		2½	" " "	2.73
	74			
2177	75	50	Unknown	20.93

BRADFORD TOWNSHIP

2285		2	C. L. Baker	.37
	59			
3900	60	132 4-10	S. A. Mundy	15.24
3907		89	May Baker Henline	3.31
3098		45	Unknown	5.18
3907		60	Thos. Holden	6.35
3313	128	35-125	Henry Baker	.61
3313	129	35-125	Mrs. Anna Baker	.61
3313	9	35-00	A. R. Simons	1.17
3313	130	35-125	Mrs. W. M. Rider	.61

RETURNED FROM SEATED

3313	81	35-00	L. A. Fischer & Co.	2.51
3313	133	35-00	Mrs. T. H. Rowe	2.51
3306		49-100	John Byers	6.04
3907	48	36 4-10	Geo. Sherman	6.85

CERES TOWNSHIP.

(93-70)				
4328	71	168	E. S. Bell	22.64
2230	94	50	John Murphy	3.30
3445		94		
2161	528	53.94	I. L. Fox	11.30
2220-3445				
2209-3445	396	211½	W. H. and E. B. Tassel	42.64
	96	65	J. F. & E. L. Dittenbacker	11.17
2211	529	62¼	F. W. Phillips	
mineral	96	55	Wheeler, Dusenberry & Mescereau	3.71
		83	Patrick McGayisk	16.66
4326		60	John Goding Est.	12.06
2220		42	P. Dunn	8.67
2220		23 9-10	" "	3.78
2220		40 1-10	" "	6.61
		28	John J. Robarts	3.78
2447		73	Raymond & Robarts	14.74
		43	" " "	8.80
2217	57	62 7-10	" " "	10.47
		45	Patrick Garrity	4.47
3445	135	23	C. B. Simmons & M. F. Bennett	3.50

RETURNED FROM SEATED.

		0½	Mrs. P. B. Hodges	2.03
		25	Wm. Shawl	3.53
		37¼	Dan Ragan	10.72

CORYDON TOWNSHIP.

		23	Mrs. F. M. Aiken	7.67
3711		50	A. J. Pancoast	15.30
3702		50	F. A. Lawrence	15.30
3717		500	E. A. Williams	51.00
3702		15	" " "	.92
3716		850	G. W. Smith Est.	24.20
3718		1100	" " "	22.60
3699		1000	Hamilton & Noles	102.00
2211				
2207	327	25	Wm. Dube	10.15
2218 min'l	1080		Devonian Oil Co. & Porterfield	102.00
2213 "		1000	Devonian Oil Co. & Porterfield	102.00
2210 "		1000	Devonian Oil Co. & Porterfield	102.00
min'l				
4876 S. half	624		Unknown	53.16
4907 min'l	1043		"	106.36
min'l				
4906 N part	316		"	32.03
4871	1000		Weed & Co.	153.00
4873	1043		" "	106.49
3719	1000		" "	153.00
3874	150		" "	22.97
3720	388		" "	40.16
3716	128		" "	19.57
4874	815		" "	125.16
3700	26	99 1-10	S. A. Mundy & Co	36.38
3700	21	64¾	" " "	19.79
3700	36	51¾	" " "	16.71
3700	36	72 1-10	" " "	22.14
3700	46	57¾	" " "	17.51
3717	33	61¾	" " "	18.39
3717	58	58 9-10	" " "	17.97
3717	50	51	" " "	15.62
4873	61	25¾	W. A. Mundy	5.26
4873	62	26 9-10	" "	5.29
4873	53	64 7-10	" "	13.30
3700	60	133¾	" "	40.99
11		50	J. B. Phillips	5.10
11		40	W. H. Reise	4.08
11		50	Wm. T. Proudfit	5.10
3731		100	A. T. Cobb & B. A. Williams	4.40
Part 16			Central Penna	
3714 9-10	28.67		Lumber Co.	4.40
Part			Central Penna	
3714 3-4	30.21		Lumber Co.	4.66
All			Central Penna	
3714 1-2-7-8	100		Lumber Co.	15.30
3713 min'l	360		John M. Carpenter	28.56
3716				
3703	6	100	Clarence Morrison	15.30

RETURNED FROM SEATED.

3716		48	Ellsworth Blower	13.09
3732		50	W. B. Stull	5.67
3732		100	Mary Sherman	22.05
2103		21	C. H. Furlows'	2.20
3716	11	40¾	" "	6.10

ELDRED BOROUGH

RETURNED FROM SEATED.

		60-110	Nancy Shields Est.	10.81
		40-55	H. McNally Est.	7.53
		30-33	E. A. Austin	4.73
		127-187	" "	6.41

ELDRED TOWNSHIP.

2227		200	E. D. Hamlin Est.	25.20
2227	377	50	" " "	6.30
4333		12	" " "	1.50
2227	371	202	" " "	25.44
		14	Nunundah R. R.	.86
628		28	C. J. Carey	1.74
		12¼	" "	.77
		395	John Forrest Trustee	25.29
628		76	W. O. Carpenter & C. J. Carey	4.72
		20	Mary A. Backus	2.52
		50	A. Simons	3.10

RETURNED FROM SEATED.

		1	R. P. Duffy	13.78
		lot	Owner Unknown, Larabee	.42
		24	Owner Unknown, Fowler Brook	2.52
		26	Joseph Plozzett	6.11
			A. J. Walsh	2.68
		½	M. Richardson	2.27
		13	Mrs. Louis M. Annis	5.83
		¼	Birdsall Rice	.74

FOSTER TOWNSHIP.

3347		5	South Penn Oil Co.	.91
4334		25	F. G. Hane	6.30
4917		1100	Chas. A. Weed	178.60
4336		73 8-10	L. D. Wetmore Est.	61....
2194		33	H. E. Camp	9.01
4337	min'l	991.31	Mrs. M. A. Kent	249.86
4336	"	608	" " "	153.20
4335	"	124 6-10	" " "	31.27
1098	"	1075	" " "	270.90
1098	"	968.51	" " "	243.96
1099	min'l	1211	Rose Kent	152.79
4336		17	W. K. Nye Est.	3.32
4335		50	G. B. Martin	6.50
3713		225	H. E. Clark	3.17
3112		5	S. Jewett	1.26

RETURNED FROM SEATED.

1005		34	Thompson & Frenhman	3.52

HAMILTON TOWNSHIP.

2376		44	Bartholomew & Herizel	2.23
4914		100	" " "	10.40
2916	149	125	" " "	13.00
2850	66	25	" " "	1.31
2550	123	75	" " "	3.91
2896	136	225	" " "	11.71
2550	139	225	" " "	11.71
2916	120	97½	" " "	10.15
Morrison Tract		100	" " "	4.20
2		172½	Wm. Duke	8.98
3		225¾	" " "	11.59
4		457	" " "	23.57
5		457	" " "	23.77
15		454	" " "	47.53
2376	90	175	O. D. Coleman	8.72
2943	91	75	" " "	17.40
2376		244½	W. W. Cheever	11.37
2943	96	25	G. W. Williams	1.31
2943	96	20	G. H. Hatfield	2.32
2943	96			
2792	96	65	E. P. Clark	8.47
2903	118	225	W. F. Anderson	11.71
2514	123	58¾	Wiggins & Freiball	6.57
2391	228	58¼	" " "	6.57
2903	146	58¼	" " "	6.57
2903	237	58¼	" " "	6.57
2903	268	58¼	" " "	6.57
2400	117	113	D. C. Young & Mrs. Medbury	5.87
1093		55¾	Jos. Knapp	25.20
2573		66	G. Corwin	23.67
2576		21½	W. L. Bartholomew	4.20
2576		8¾	" " "	.99
2792	90	40	" " "	9.28
2903	91	40	" " "	9.28
4911				
1911		810	R. J. Gates	207.96
2530	123	150	T. F. Hungiville & Par. B. Anderson	17.40
2376		1	T. H. Ryan	.60
3556		125	John F. Rooney	21.76
3556		50	J. F. Moses	5.80
mineral				
2792	96	25	" " "	1.44
2400		88	H. W. Odell	1.96
2676	¼ of	171½	S. H. Cleveland	1.39
State				
Patent	Min'l	175	W. J. Knupp	10.16
5573		1231	M. M. Armstrong	285.59
W Half				
2046		120	112½ Richardson Et. Al.	11.71
2394		227	225 Central Penna Lumber Co.	14.63

RETURNED FROM SEATED.

3571		50	Adams & English	12.50
2376		37½	" " "	5.56
3577		62	J. A. Anderson Est.	
5571		38	" " "	9.70
3577		200	" " "	13.20
3429	6	37	Geo. R. Belcher	14.92
3939	132	50	E. Corliss	21.23
5577		16	G. C. Irvine	5.74
5571		7	" "	3.76
5571		50	C. B. Lawrence	12.27
3429		2½	" " "	3.37

HAMLIN TOWNSHIP.

3076		190	Day Chemical Co.	115.03
3076	¼ of	3	490 " " "	37.40
3076			305 " " "	23.28
		235		
2638		253	51 Mrs. Antonetti Lombardi	3.51
2607		250	190 R. H. Holmes	14.54
2607		250	240 " "	18.34
2607		250	60 J. S. Gens	4.59
2853			504 Elisha K. Kane	38.55
2671			275 " " "	21.06
2671			13 " " "	1.00
3091			495 " " "	75.51
3093			940 " " "	143.35
3093			43 " " "	6.53
3123			248 " " "	37.82
3124		48	328½ " " "	126.04
3124			104½ " " "	2.53
3077			113 " " "	17.24
2809			176 " " "	27.84
		2-16		
2606	17-18-19		806 " " "	136.63
2691		243	136¾ " " "	31.20
2091		248	185 " " "	37.76
2663			603 " " "	91.62
2460		213	251 " " "	38.31
2469		207	245 " " "	37.38
		228		
2609		221	320 " " "	48.80
2663		223	149 " " "	22.72
		224		
2703		225	20 " " "	3.05
3085			990 " " "	150.98
3097			909 " " "	147.77
3066			690 " " "	147.86
	16-17			
3001		22	495 " " "	75.51
3089			950 " " "	144.87
2691			366 " " "	83.72
2907			251 " " "	19.14
2600			266 " " "	40.57
		208		
2606		207	212 " " "	32.32
2692			912 " " "	139.07
2690		227	60 " " "	13.72
2469		212	252 " " "	38.42
2690		226	50 " " "	7.62
3097			21 " " "	3.26
2469		209	50 " " "	11.46
3073			50 " " "	7.62
2123			197 John F. Anderson	60.50
2691		249	10 R. S. Parson	2.21
		261		
2093		262	286 Bradford Chemical Co.	66.50
2694			281 Joseph Field	21.41
2556			50 Phillips Oil Co.	15.25
2664			100 Raymond Field	7.63
2671				
2671		227	Bagley & Wagster	61.98
2678	8	133	Theodore Wallace	15.36
2691	343	168 6 10	Axel Swanson & Aug. Molander	12.73
2601	248	10	Chas. Johnson	1.53

RETURNED FROM SEATED.

2664		1 Lot	Geo. Arnett	5.00
2696		2 Lots	Eckhart & Belanger	8.00
2695		16	Henry Johnson Est.	16.80
2638		1 Lot	Joseph Kirkpatrick	16.96
2638		1 Lot	H. L. McCoy	5.12
2695		5½	Peter Peterman Est.	5.61
2695		1 Lot	Fred Applegate	2.62
2664		3 Lots	Edward Bostock	4.79

KEATING TOWNSHIP.

	614-16			
	17			
2271	503-4	300	Elisha K. Kane	38.40
	545			
2269	403	344	" " "	43.99
	5396	56	" " "	6.61
	5396-			
2270	7-8-9	256	" " "	26.56
1570	302			
3902		79	461 " " "	120.99
2270				
3902		80	82 " " "	15.34
2057				
3016			44½ " " "	6.84
2270		184	30 " " "	7.06
2197		552	50 C. C. Wright Est.	5.06
2196		340	78 7-10 " " "	4.68
2197			38 " " "	4.81
2355		256	146 " " "	6.76
			58 " " "	4.81
2055		340	131 Oliver Irons	15.45
3053		6 Pt		
2056		350	67½ " "	7.97
2095		307	205 B. D. Hamlin Est.	30.11
2095				
2087		230	15 " " "	4.42
2060			38 J. R. Baker	4.23
2091				
2073			32 Charity R. Kent & M. Tuttle	1.92
2093				
2073			80 G. W. Reese	4.80
2091			25 John Rooney	2.97
2270				
2502		326	89 M. W. Heiulin	5.34
2252				
2250			114 9-10 John Bonyko	6.91
2050-60				
2040-50		220	100 Walter Daly	11.80
2060-70				
2070			66 1-10 J. L. Stanton	3.96
2196				
2187		343	60 2-10 John Reed	1.83
2196				
2187		342	60 3-10 " "	1.82
2196		341	48 " "	1.44
2196		339	48 " "	1.44
2050			246 6-10 B. F. Wright Est.	25.08
2150			434 F. H. Rogers	107.15
2852			60 " "	11.23
2401			9 Unknown	.43
2196				
2187		343	60 2-10 J. B. Wright	3.49
2196		342	60 3-10 " "	3.51
2187				
2196		341	47 9-10 " "	2.78
2196		339	47 9-10 " "	2.78
2196		341	47 7-10 John B. Reed	2.77
2196		339	48 " "	1.27

RETURNED FROM SEATED.

2283				
2030		205	50 J. R. Baker	6.86
2050		83	60 Camp Glass Co.	7.31
			13¾ W. W. Walker	1.55
			5½ C. C. Pelton Est.	1.41
2030			25 F. B. Reynolds Est	12.18
2050		318	123½ " " "	8.12

LAFAYETTE TOWNSHIP.

2112-13		15	78 Jno. Ballymore	12.60
2115			47 Alton Chemical Co.	3.10
2115			4 " " "	2.50
2115			Mrs. E. H. Newton	1.50
2115			178	10.22
2112		10	178 R. J. Gates	51.07
2112		11	178 " "	20.27
2112			37 " "	10.97
2147-53		147	100 Con Delaney	7.00
2115			50 Day Chemical Co.	3.50
2110			122 3/4 " " "	59.43
2115			200 " " "	14.00
2108			300 " " "	21.00
2112		12	178 " "	12.01
2402				
2401			145½ " " "	51.57
2401			10 " " "	1.46
2402			350½ " " "	42.83
2112				
2115		15	18 Alton Chemical Co.	13.66
2115			5 R. J. Gates	.38
2115			5 " "	.70
2553			56 3-10 " "	13.24
		6		
3455		5	335 Chas. S. Weed	51.91
3430			178 " "	15.20
3113			178 5-10 " "	15.44
3113			178 " "	25.93
3113			58 " "	7.80
3457			78 " "	11.40
3113			190 " "	26.42
2146		4	100 James McKay	29.20
2146				
3113			350 Watson & Herrick	13.00
3113		9	177 8-10 Sam Noles	26.00
3113		9	125 Isadore Kahn	.88
3112			375½ Gleason & Ostrander	10.07
3113		10	130 Peter Lynch	18.98
3454			25 Mrs. Mary Backus Ex.	3.67
3454			66 40 " "	5.81
3093			125 Cobb & Mitchell	7.30
			125 J. E. Mullin	3.67
3112			72½ J. E. Anderson	10.21
2143				
2105		8	63 Elisha K. Kane	9.21
3456			178 " "	25.70
3456			104 " "	15.48
3443		2	12½ " "	1.53

RETURNED FROM SEATED.

3114		30	W. H. Brown & C. Kramer	40.52
3112		90	40 " "	9.28
3453			5 lots J. W. Beacon	13.61
3453			1 James Barnes	5.39
3457			2 lots P. W. Cunningham	5.01
3578	min'l		6½ Sullivan Foster	1.50
3430			2 lots Mrs. H. Herrigan	2.97
2264			7 John Satterice	2.63

LIBERTY TOWNSHIP.

2227			235 J. A. Wyman	12.07
2229			454	10.35
1210				
1571			423 " "	13.31
1197			473 " "	17.04
1571			61 " "	2.20
2327			30 " "	1.08
2327			23 " "	.91
1270				
1271			T. H. Irons	3.60
1358				
1357			115 M. T. & C. B. Shurtz	8.23
1358		111	76 " " "	5.46
2180				
2140		154		
2168		178	220 Louise Dolley	7.92
2150				
2180		360	14 " " "	.51
2162				
2163		395	110 " " "	4.20
2163			55 " " "	3.07
1347			153½ Frank Sewell	5.00
1270			50 James Welsh	1.60
2081			93 Mrs. Lizzie Malone	6.69
1280			197 J. K. Moore Est.	7.09
2140		170		
1222		340	245 H. & K. Dairymple	8.82
2108				
2180		54	307 Dusenbury, Gdn. of F. H. Arnold Est.	11.05
2150		54	95 " " "	3.43
2163			87 " " "	3.13
1357			51 " " "	1.84
2144-2158				
2001-2149				
2181-2100		1259¼	" " "	45.30
2226			65 " " "	2.35
2053			50 " " "	1.80
2046			27 1-16 " " "	1.93
2040-2053		375		
2048-2070		391	1236 E. P. D. Gdn. of F. H. Arnold Est.	45.21
2163			40 Fred Clark	1.44
2190		136	22½ W. H. King	3.29
2074			200 Hattie Hedwig	30.62
2093			120 J. R. Baker	4.32
2074			10 J. R. & Wm. VanSickles	.72
2073				
2061				
1272		601	202 " "	14.52
2163				
1220				
1271		367	366 F. H. Goodyear	26.34
2063			7 Potter Gas Co.	7.58
2084				
2441		388		
2048		360	52½ Andy Black	2.85
2150				
2180		363	16 W. L. Lillibridge Est	.87
		361	32 D. M. Card	2.28
		361	53 Evand Card	3.98
		361		
		206	20 A. G. Irons	2.58
2084				
2441				
2048		360	52½ L. L. Lillibridge	2.85
2084				
2441				
2048		388		
2140		360	52½ " " "	2.85
3444		305	71 A. N. Lillibridge	2.58
3454		290	72 " " "	2.58
2180			50 " " "	1.80
2163			25 Fred Dexter	1.82
2220			10 M. A. Lillibridge	.72
1201			16 John Abbey	.87
3454			24 Lynn Rice	.87
2145			123 Mrs. Etta Chase	28.02
2074			200 Miss Ray Helwig	15.64
1291			50 A. R. Barnaby	15.06
		Lot	Jessie Burrows	2.31
		46¾	Eugene Schoonover	10.88
		2	" " "	.39

MT. JEWETT BOROUGH.

RETURNED FROM SEATED.

		1 Lot	Mrs. S. Warde	14.54
		5⅝	John Oberg Est.	21.62
		94-200	Chas. W. Oberg	33.73
		56-200	" "	20.45
		1 Lot	E. L. Raymond Est	14.36
		17-20	" "	3.00
		10¾	Thos. M.